MILLS & LEDROIT RETURN WITH "REQUIEM #10: BLOOD BATH"!

MARCH 2012

HEAVY METAL®

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STAFF

KEVIN EASTMAN publisher & editor-in-chief

ROMUALD JUBOTSKY food acquisitions executive director

DEBRA TANOVER managing editor

FIONA RUSSELL marketing associate manager

RADIKU BONTS ASSOCIATES designers

PAM ARVANITES assistant to publisher

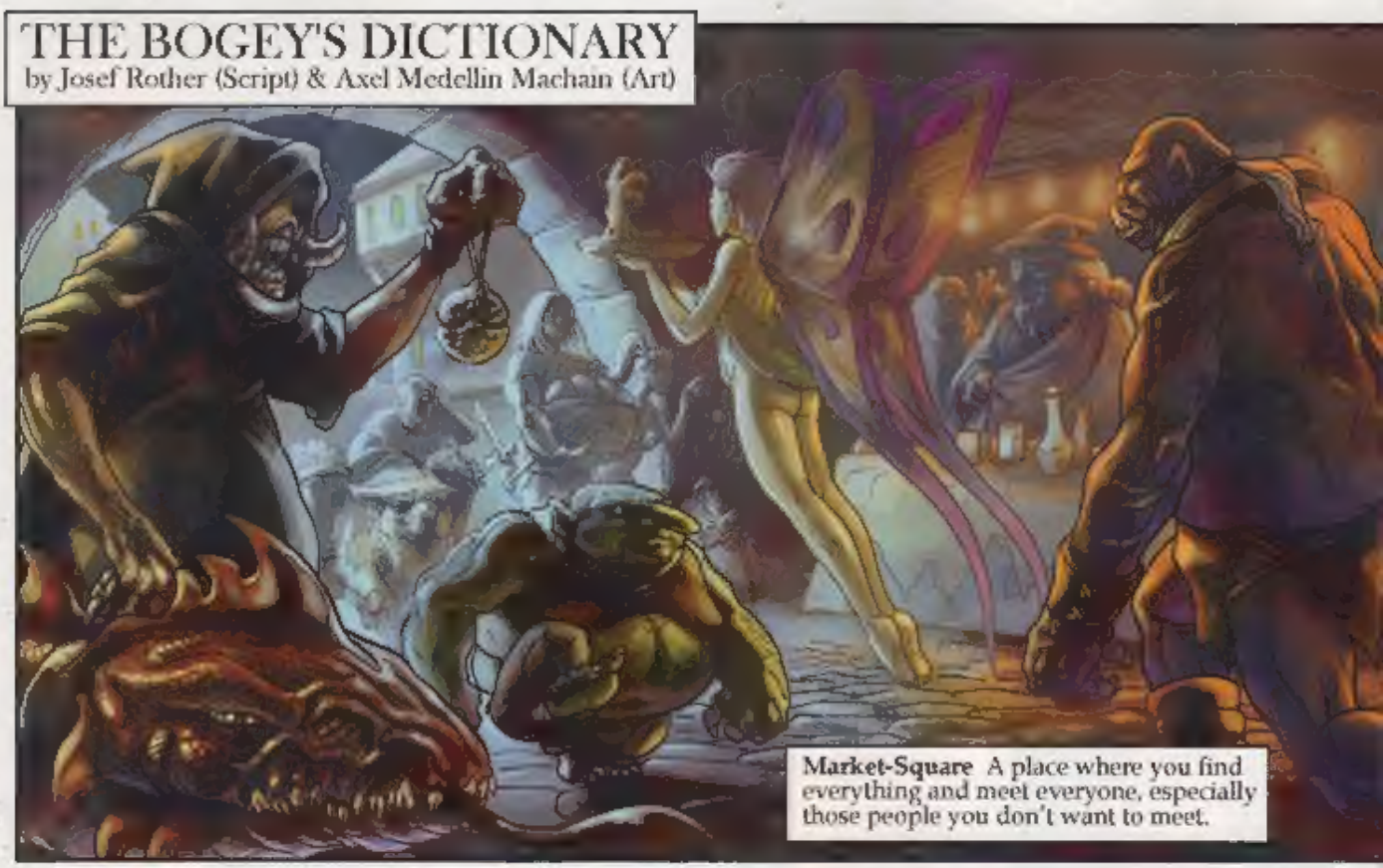
JEROME EYQUEM, MIGUEL GUERRA, MICHAEL GIORDANO, & JACINTHE LECLERC translators

EIGHT KNEES, INC. web development

JOHN MARTIN customer service

THE BOGEY'S DICTIONARY

by Josef Rother (Script) & Axel Medellin Machain (Art)



Home See *Home Sweet Home*

Home Sweet Home A place defined by its aromatic smell.

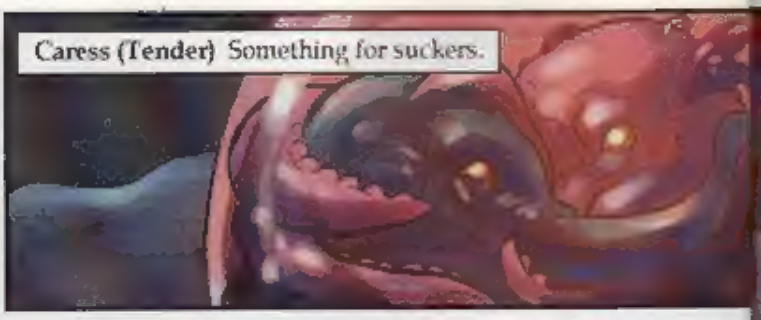
Cleavage (Female) A dark valley of pleasure.

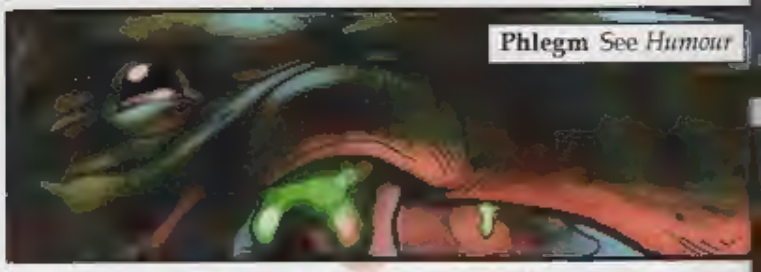
Cleavage (Male) A dark valley.

Ooze See *Humour*

Tentacles Something with suckers.

Mucus See *Humour*

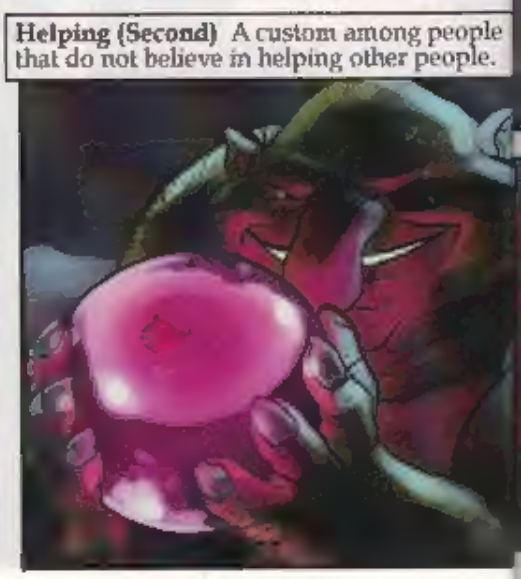

Caress (Tender) Something for suckers.


Phlegm See *Humour*

Death Sibling of Love (See *Sex*).

Humour A secretion.

Handkerchief Some people believe in sharing everything except for handkerchiefs.


Helping (Second) A custom among people that do not believe in helping other people.

Foot A part of the body that should always be locked airtight in shoes.
Foot-Worship See a doctor.
Snot See *Humour*
Mud-Wrestling See *Mud*
Mud See *Slime*
Slime See *Humour*
Babe See *Woman*
Woman See *Beauty*
Beauty See *Eye of the Beholder*
Replacement of Goods See *Fantasy*
CRYSTAL
The End See: *All Good Things*

Requiem

HIROSHIMA, SEPTEMBER 14, 1945.
WHAT CAN I DO TO EASE YOUR SOULS?
YES. I MUST TAKE THE BASTARDS WHO DID THIS AND KILL THEM, GRINDING THEM INTO PIECES.
I WILL DEDICATE A REQUIEM TO THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD.
ONLY THEN WILL IT BE POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO SMILE AND REST IN PEACE.

IT'S LIKE A MONSTER STEAM ROLLER HAS PASSED OVER IT AND SQUASHED IT OUT OF EXISTENCE.
WE ORIGINALLY CHOSE KYOTO FOR THE BOMB, YOU KNOW...?
BUT THE SECRETARY OF WAR OVERRULED US BECAUSE HE HONEYMOONED THERE.
NOBODY'S GOING TO HONEYMOON IN HIROSHIMA.
IF THEY HADN'T SURRENDERED, TOKYO WAS GOING TO GET IT AFTER NAGASAKI.
BUT WHAT WOULD BE THE POINT? THERE'S NOT ENOUGH OF THE CITY LEFT TO DESTROY.
WELL, I'M GLAD WE DIDN'T. HELL, OUR BOYS NEED PXS AND CLUBS AND PLACES TO BE SERVICED BY HOOKERS.
OKAY, BUDDY. STOP HERE.
THANK YOU, SIR! THANK YOU AWFULLY!
THIS WAS THE HYPOCENTRE OF THE BLAST.
ARE YOU SURE IT'S SAFE?
WE HAVE NO REASON TO BELIEVE THERE ARE ANY TOXIC EFFECTS.
IT'S ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, SOLDIER? HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? THE EMPEROR ORDERED YOU ALL TO LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS.
MY EMPEROR IS DEAD
HE THREW AWAY HIS DIVINITY AND BOWED HIS HEAD LIKE A DOG
HE DIED THE DAY HE SURRENDERED
WHERE'S OUR ESCORT? TELL THEM TO GET HERE! FAST!
THANK YOU SIR THANK YOU AWFULLY
WHO...? WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?
WELL DON'T BLAME ME. I'M JUST A SCIENTIST
SHINK
I'M ONLY A SENATOR. THE DECISION TO DROP THE BOMB WAS THE PRESIDENT'S.
SHINK

I'LL TELL YOU WHO IS RESPONSIBLE! YOU ARE! IF YOU PEOPLE HADN'T ATTACKED US THIS WOULDN'T BE NECESSARY!
BUT I AM A SOLDIER! I JUST
...."OBEY ORDERS?" SURE!
SHINK
GET THE CRAZY BASTARD!
THERE IS AN O.D SAMURAI SAYING ABOUT BRINGING A SOUVENIR TO HELL
KILLING AN ENEMY AT THE TIME OF MY DEATH

YOU HAIRY BARBARIANS WHO SMELL LIKE ANIMALS WILL BE MY SOUVENIRS
MY SOUVENIRS TO HELL
CURSE IT ALL
WHAT IS THE EMPEROR? WHAT IS JAPAN? WHAT IS LOVE OF COUNTRY? WHAT IS DEMOCRACY?
ALL OF THIS EATS SHIT
I SPIT ON IT

YOU WANT TO JOIN YOUR ANCESTORS, HUH?
I'LL OBLIGE YOU.
YOU SON OF A BITCH

YOU TALK OF OUR ATTACK ON DARK HARBOR AS COWARDLY THURIM
BUT WHAT OF THE BATTLE OF SHEN-TEN RA! WHEN YOU STARVED THE SURVIVORS IN MY CASTLE DENYING US A HONORABLE DEATH?
THE DARK
THIS FOUL BLOOD SUCKER POURS INSULTS UPON MY HEAD LIKE THE MONSOON RAINS UPON THE BATTLE OF KITAKYUSHUTOKO!
FALL UPON HIM LIKE THE MERCILESS WINTER SNOWS UPON KAMAKURA! YAM DESTROY HIM LIKE THE MIGHTY HUKUSAI WAVE DESTROYED FUKUOKA
FOR HE WHO INSULTS YOUR SENSE INSULTS YOU
WHERE I SLAYED THOUSANDS OF WARRIORS THEIR BODIES PILED SO HIGH I AFTERWARD CLIMBED THEM TO REACH THE MOON!
YOU ARE A TRUE KAMIKAZE TENGU CONSTANTLY PRODUCING "DIVINE WIND"!
WILL YOU LET ANOTHER INSULT TO GO UNAVENGED? AT THE BATTLE OF YOSUKI
I NOT ONLY GAVE THE DEATH OF A THOUSAND CUTS TO A HUNDRED WARRIORS FOR A FRACTION OF HIS INSULTS

SINCE DON'T REMEMBER THE BATTLE IT CAN SCARCELY HAVE BEEN OF ANY GREAT CONSEQUENCE
THE WOLF REMEMBERS NOT THE BITE OF THE TICK AS HE CONTEMPTUOUSLY SCRATCHES IT AWAY
AND YOU HAVE MUCH IN COMMON WITH A TICK THOUGH YOU ARE SMALLER AND LOUDER
USE THE SWORD THRUST OF THE STINGING SCORPION WHICH PERFECTED AT THE BATTLE OF HUNSHU
WHO'S RUNNING THE SHOW HERE? THE ORGAN GRINDER OR THE MONKEY?
AM THE ORGAN GRINDER I AM HE WHO WILL GRIND YOUR ORGANS TO PULP
BUT LIKEWISE DISPATCHED THEIR MOTHERS FATHERS CHILDREN, CONCUBINES CATS DOGS AND GRANDPARENTS
SO IT'S TRUE THEY SAID I'D FIND TENGU HERE
TENGU!

THE DARK
YOU TALK OF OUR ATTACK ON DARK HARBOR AS COWARDLY THURIM
BUT WHAT OF THE BATTLE OF SHEK TEN RA WHEN YOU STARVED THE SURVIVORS IN MY CASTLE DENYING US A HONORABLE DEATH?
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TENGU!
YOU ARE A TRUE KAMIKAZE TENGU CONSTANTLY PRODUCING "DIVINE WIND"!
I NOT ONLY GAVE THE [illegible] OF A THOUSAND CUTS TO A HUNDRED WARRIORS FOR A FRACTION OF HIS INS[illegible]
SO IT'S TRUE THEY SAID I'D FIND TENGU HERE

TENGU!
CRYPTOS!
TENGU!
CRYPTOS
TENGU!
CRYPTOS!
OH. THE DELIGHTS OF JUVENILE DEMENTIA! YES THINK WE HAVE ESTABLISHED YOU GENTLEMEN KNOW EACH OTHER DOUBTLESS YOU'VE MET IN SOME PAST BATTLE. WHICH YOU ARE NOW ABOUT TO DESCRIBE IN EXCRUCIATING DETAIL
BUT IF I COULD ASK YOU BOTH TO PERHAPS EXCHANGE MEMOIRS LATER SO THE SAMURAI AND I MAY CONCENTRATE ON THE BUSINESS IN HAND?
YES FASCINATING AS YOUR MEMOIRS WOULD BE WE COULD NOT POSSIBLY DO THEM JUSTICE WHILE ENGAGED IN SWORD PLAY
TENGU!
CRYPTOS!
OH. DEVIL

TIME FOR A CHANGE OF TACTICS.
THE NUKEKUBI MANEUVER!
OUCH.
YES! YOU DON'T TEACH THAT ON THE MOON, DO YOU CRYPTO-4?
AH, YES. A TALENT UNIQUE TO JAPANESE VAMPIRES
HA! HA! HA! HA!
WHAT KIND OF VAMPIRE IS THAT?
NUKE 'EM, BOY! NUKE 'EM GOOD.
DESIST, MASTER! SUCH WORDS ARE IN BAD TASTE...
FOR A KNIGHT WHO SEEKS VENGEANCE FOR HIROSHIMA!
ENOUGH!
OF COURSE IT'S IN BAD TASTE! GOOD TASTE IS AGAINST I AM IN HELL
TIME FOR A TUTORIAL

WILL GUIDE YOU REQUIEM. FOLLOW MY DIRECTIONS AND YOU WILL BE VICTORIOUS
PAF
PAF PAF
HOW I BROUGHT YOU UP TO MY SUPREME LEVEL OF FIGHTING PROWESS
BUT YOU ARE ONLY THREE FEET TALL
REMEMBER ALL I TAUGHT YOU ON THE MOON. THE MARTIAL ARTS I INITIATED YOU IN.
WHERE THE SAMURAI IS FIRE YOU MUST BE FROST! FREEZE HIS FEROCITY! THEN GET WITHIN HIS DEFENCE LIKE ICE IN CRACKED GRANITE EXPANDING TO SHATTER EVEN THE MIGHTIEST FOE
NOW, REQUIEM. FIRE UP YOUR BLADE WITH RIGHTEOUS FURY
YOU WILL FIGHT SUCH A BATTLE WITH THE SAMURAI AS WILL BE SPOKEN OF FOR CENTURIES OF SIN. BALLADS WILL BE SUNG TO MY TRAINING SKILL
I DARESAY YOU WILL GET A MENTION. TOO. BUT MAINLY IT WILL BE ME THEY SPEAK OF
TAKE THE HEAD OF THE SAMURAI AND THAT BOASTFUL LITTLE BASTARD TENGU!
I NEVER BOAST LIKE HIM. GREAT WEIGHT HAVE MY WORDS I KEEP THEM SHEATHED LIKE GOLDEN ARROWS. TOO PRECIOUS TO BE FIRED UNLESS NEEDED
FEEL FREE TO HAVE A GO YOURSELF IF YOU THINK YOU CAN DO BETTER. MASTER
VERY WELL. LOWER ME TO THE GROUND AND YOU'LL SEE HOW CAME TO BE A LEGEND.

...D FAIL IN MY ...PIRE UNIVERSITY!
I'M SENDING YOU DOWN!
I'LL KEEP YOU ON MY SHOULDERS
NOT IMPRESSED NOT IMPRESSED AT ALL
ALTERNATE YOUR STROKES USE FIRST THE SNAP OF THE HUNGRY CROCODILE! THEN THE THRUST OF THE RAVENOUS WOLF!
NO!
NO
NO NO THAT'S PATHETIC THAT'S THE SUCK OF THE TOOTHLESS CROCODILE AND THE FART OF THE FEEBLE WOLF
WHAT A RELIEF TO HAVE HIM OFF MY BACK
THE ONLY MUSCLE IN YOUR BODY TO GET ANY EXERCISE
...NOW THE FEELING
IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TENGU PREPARE TO MEET THE ULTIMATE MASTER
I'LL NEED A SHARP BLADE TO REMOVE YOUR FOUL TONGUE
...OME DOWN ...D FACE YOUR NEMESIS!
ADD 'BATE' TO THE END OF THAT SENTENCE AND YOU WILL BE TRUTHFUL FOR ONCE
IT'S PAYBACK TIME, CRYPTOS

I WILL GUIDE YOU REQUIEM. FOLLOW MY DIRECTIONS AND YOU WILL BE VICTORIOUS
PAF
PAF
PAF
HOW I BROUGHT YOU UP TO MY SUPREME LEVEL OF FIGHTING PROWESS
BUT I'M RE... THREE FEET TALL
REMEMBER ALL I TAUGHT YOU ON THE MOON. THE MARTIAL ARTS I INITIATED YOU IN.
WHERE THE SAMURAI IS FIRE YOU MUST BE FROST. FREEZE HIS FEROCITY. THEN GET WITHIN HIS DEFENCE LIKE ICE IN CRACKED GRANITE. EXPANDING TO SHATTER EVEN THE MIGHTIEST FOE!
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I'LL KEEP YOU ON MY SHOULDERS
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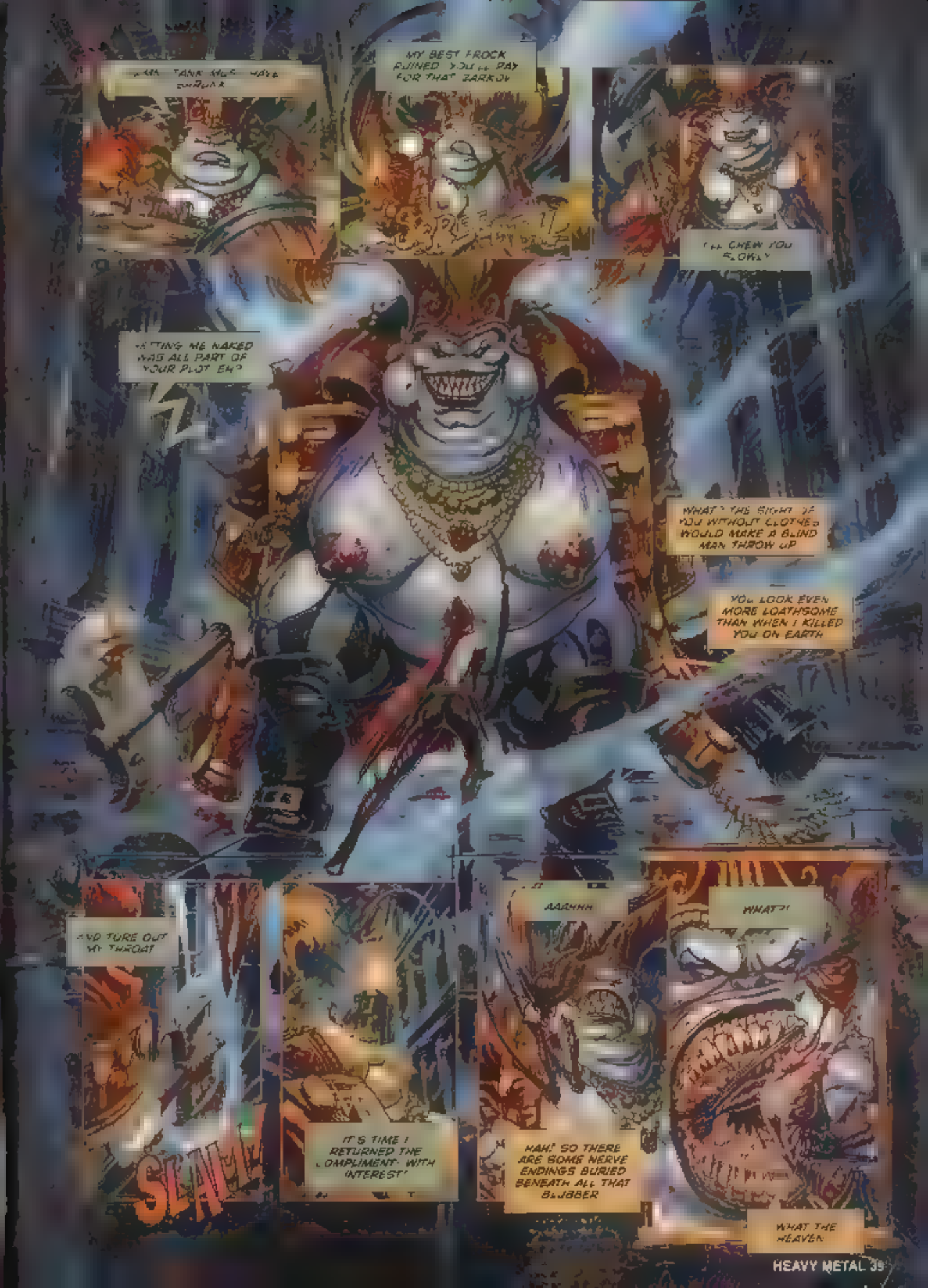
NO. NO. THAT'S PATHETIC. THAT'S THE SWIPE OF THE TOOTHLESS WARTHOG AND THE FART OF THE FEEBLE WOLF
WHAT A RELIEF TO HAVE HIM OFF MY BACK
THE ONLY MUSCLE IN YOUR BODY TO GET ANY EXERCISE
I KNOW THE FEELING
I'LL NEED A SHARP BLADE TO REMOVE YOUR FOUL TONGUE.
IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE, TENSHU. PREPARE TO MEET THE ULTIMATE MASTER
ADD BATE TO THE END OF THAT SENTENCE AND YOU WILL BE TRUTHFUL FOR ONCE
IT'S PAYBACK TIME, CRYPTOS
...AME DOWN ...D FACE YOUR NEMESIS!

AT THE BATTLE OF SHAN-RE-TAN I SLEW SEVERAL THOUSAND WITH MY BRUTAL BRAIN SPILLING BLADES.
SEVERAL THOUSAND WARRIORS OR WORMS? IF YOU CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE
YOUR JEALOUSY IS PATHETIC I WAS A GOD THAT DAY
I HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY YOU WERE HIDING IN A GEISHA'S SKIRTS NOT THAT YOU'D KNOW WHAT TO DO THERE
MAY I ASK WHY A VAMPIRE FIGHTS WITH GHOULS AGAINST HIS OWN KIND?
WHOEVER HE IS, HE IS SURELY A VAMPIRE. THE GREATEST MONSTER
BECAUSE I SEEK THE COWARD RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BOMBING OF HIROSHIMA AND THE MURDER OF 166 000 PEOPLE
AND YOU THURIM? WHAT IS YOUR QUEST?
I WAS THURIM IN A PAST LIFE I AM NOW REQUIEM.
SEEK TO BE UNITED WITH REBECCA, A VICTIM, WHOM I WAS IN LOVE WITH ON EARTH
AND YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HER ON REQUIEM'S
DON'T KNOW ANYMORE
FEEL HAVE AN OBLIGATION A DUTY TO FIND HER. TO SAVE HER.
I MUST DO THE RIGHT THING
WHY WOULD YOU DO THE RIGHT THING?
YOU'RE IN HELL!
SO WHY DO YOU PUT UP WITH THE ABUSE AND INSULTS OF YOUR MASTER
BECAUSE HE TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I KNOW
FEEL I HAVE AN OBLIGATION. A DUTY TO LOOK AFTER HIM NOW HE'S YOUNG
I MUST DO THE RIGHT THING?

YOU ARE DEALING WITH THE GREATEST WARRIOR OF ALL TIME CRYPTOS! AT THE BATTLE OF KAMAKURA TOOK SEVEN ARROWS TO THE HEAD AND MERELY PULLED THEM OUT AND SPAT THEM BACK AT THOSE WHO SHOT THEM!
I THINK YOUR MEMORY IS FAULTY WITH YOUNG AGE, TENGU! YOU TOOK SEVEN ARROWS RUNNING AWAY I KNOW FOR IT WAS I WHO SHOT THEM EVEN AGAINST THE WIND. I COULD NOT MISS SUCH A TARGET AS YOUR FAT ARSE FLEEING THE FIGHT
IT IS TIME FOR LORD CRYPTO'S FEED
AND LORD TENGU'S ALSO
THEN WE WILL STOP THE FIGHT WHILE THEY FEED.
I THOUGHT BLOOD WAS TOO RICH FOR HIM?
IT IS DILUTED WITH SQUEEZED GHOULS' GONADS JUICE MIXED WITH A LITTLE SULPHUR AND BRIMSTONE.
I FIND MINE SLEEPS SOUNDLY AFTER A BOTTLE OF RABID WERWOLF SALIVA AND MILK FROM A LACTATING LEPER.
IF YOU WANT MY ADVICE REQUIEM. I THINK IT'S TIME YOU FORGET THIS REBECCA. SHE SEEMS TO HAVE BROUGHT YOU NOTHING BUT TROUBLE.
DITCH THE BITCH.
YEEH. THAT'S WHAT I TOLD HIM ON THE MOON.
MUCH AS IT PAINS ME TO AGREE WITH CRYPTOS, HE'S RIGHT
HE ALWAYS KEPT DRAGON AWAY FROM WOMEN BECAUSE HE SAID BE DISTRACTED BY THOUGHTS OF THEIR CREAMY WHITE BREASTS AND BOTTOMS LIKE RIPE PEACHES
BURP BURP
BURP BURP
WHEN INSTEAD HE HAS THE GREATER PLEASURE OF LISTENING TO MY WISDOM WASHING ME FEEDING ME AND ATTENDING TO MY EVERY NEED

THE THRONE ROOM
ZARKOV YOU'RE ABOUT TO MEET YOUR DESTINY
AKA
BOOM
AND OUR DESTINY IS AS MY MEAT
STAND YOUR GROUND YOU ARE VAMPIRE KNIGHTS' DESTRUCTION TO ALL WHO TREAD OUR SACRED FLOORS
ZARKOV I WILL EAT YOU ALIVE
A STANDING FIELD OF WHEAT DESERVES TO BE REAPED
MORTIS...? WHERE THE HELL IS MORTIS? HE SHOULD BE HERE TO HELP ME
HEAD FIRST SO YOU CAN SEE THE HELL THAT AWAITS YOU BEFORE MY DIGESTIVE JUICES DISSOLVE YOUR EYES!


MY BEST FROCK RUINED YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT ZARKOV
I'LL CHEW YOU SLOWLY
STING ME NAKED WAS ALL PART OF YOUR PLOT EH?
WHAT? THE SIGHT OF YOU WITHOUT CLOTHES WOULD MAKE A BLIND MAN THROW UP
YOU LOOK EVEN MORE LOATHSOME THAN WHEN I KILLED YOU ON EARTH
AND TORE OUT MY THROAT
SLAM!
IT'S TIME I RETURNED THE COMPLIMENT- WITH INTEREST
AAARHHH
WHAT?!
HAH! SO THERE ARE SOME NERVE ENDINGS BURIED BENEATH ALL THAT BLUBBER
WHAT THE HEAVEN

GOOD LANGUAGE IF YOU PLEASE!
I'LL BITE YOUR GUTS ON THE WAY DOWN! GIVE YOU THE TERMINAL TROTS!
NEXT STOP BOWEL TOWN
WHORE, BATHORY THE QUEEN-BITCH OF BLOOD.
WHERE DO I FIND HER?
PERHAPS I CAN BE OF ASSITANCE LADY MITRA?
AH MORTH READY TO BETRAY YOUR FELLOW VAMPIRES EH? EXCELLENT TREACHERY SHARPENS MY APPETITE
TRULY MY LAD YOUR APPETITE IS IN DIRECT PROPORTION TO YOUR BEAUTY I MUST ADVERT MY EYES SO I AM NOT OVERCOME WITH WITH
LUST
SOMETHING LIKE THAT IF YOU FOLLOW THESE BLOOD PIPES THEY WILL LEAD YOU TO HER BATH HOUSE

AAAHHH
NO!!!
STOP KICKING. YOU'LL GIVE ME WIND
SCREAM YOU RED SLUT UNTIL YOUR LUNGS FLOOD WITH DIGESTIVE ACID
THEN SCREAM SILENTLY AS YOUR BRAIN TURNS TO SLUDGE
OF COURSE. I CAN CRAWL ALONG SIDE THEM AND THEN ARISE IN HER BATH
WELL ER- PERHAPS IT WOULD BE MORE IMPRESSIVE IF YOU CONFRONTED HER DIRECTLY
YOU'RE RIGHT I'LL TAKE THE BLOOD-BITCH HEAD ON
SHE'LL BE SO STUNNED BY THE SIGHT OF MY BEAUTY I'LL EASILY GET THE BETTER OF HER
BODY DISMORPHIA IS A WONDERFUL THING
LIKE AN AVENING ANGEL
AFTER ALL CRAWLING THROUGH WASTE PIPES IS FOR RATS NOT FOR SOMEONE AS LOVELY AS YOU

NEXT STOP BOWEL TOWN.
I'LL BITE YOUR GUTS ON THE WAY DOWN! GIVE YOU THE TERMINAL TROTS!
NO!!
AAAHHH
STOP KICKING, YOU'LL GIVE ME WIND
SCREAM, YOU RED SLUT UNTIL YOUR LUNGS FLOOD WITH DIGESTIVE ACID
THEN SCREAM SILENTLY AS YOUR BRAIN TURNS TO SLUDGE
NOW FOR THAT SKINNY WHORE BATHORY, THE QUEEN-BITCH OF BLOOD
WHERE DO I FIND HER?
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AH MORTIS READY TO BETRAY YOUR FELLOW VAMPIRES, EH? EXCELLENT TREACHERY SHARPENS MY APPETITE
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SHE'LL BE SO STUNNED BY THE SIGHT OF MY BEAUTY I'LL EASILY GET THE BETTER OF HER
BODY DISMORPHIA IS A WONDERFUL THING

I'M CONCERNED ABOUT MITRA VOODOO SHE IS CLEARLY PATHOLOGICALLY HIGH SPIRITED
OKAY SHE'S A PSYCHOPATH BUT THAT'S A GOOD THING IN OUR LINE OF WORK
TRUE MARY YES BUT HER VIOLENCE AROUSAL DISORDER IS INTERESTING WITH OUR EQUAL OPPORTUNITY CORPORATE VENTURE
NAMELY THE LIBERATION OF THE TREASURE ROOM THE ACQUISITION OF ITS FISCAL ASSETS AND DISTRIBUTION AMONGST OUR FELLOW SHAREHOLDERS IN EQUAL MEASURE
YOU'RE RIGHT SHE'S MORE INTERESTED IN REVENGE THAN TREASURE
SO WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO
A POSITIVE CORPORATE TAKEOVER REMOVING AN ADVERSE NEGATIVE FIGURE HEAD IN THE INTEREST OF THE COLLECTIVE SHAREHOLDERS
YOU MEAN WE EXPIRE HER AND ONE OF US TAKES OVER AS HEAD OF THE GUILD?
EXACTLY
WELL GUESS NONE OF US WILL SHED ANY TEARS AT HER PASSING
INDEED A SECRET MOTOR PHENOMENON CHARACTERIZED BY THE EMISSION OF LIQUID FROM THE LACRIMAL APPARTUS WITHOUT IRRITATION OF THE OCULAR STRUCTURE WOULD BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR THE LOSS OF THE METABOLIC OVER-ACHIEVER
YEAH WOULD ANYONE CARE ABOUT THE FAT PIG SO HOW DO WE DO IT? HANG HER FROM THE YARD ARM?
NO A LIGATURE WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE AS HER BODY MASS INDEX IS BEYOND THE BELL CURVE

THE TREASURE CHAMBER
AS A TOKEN OF MY APPRECIATION FOR YOUR SUPPORT PLEASE LADY VOODOO BE THE FIRST TO DIVERT TREASURE TO YOUR PERSONAL ACCOUNT
HMM DON'T KNOW DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THOSE STATUES
THAT IS AN UNREALISTIC CONCEPT BASED ON DELUSIONAL FOLK BELIEFS HELD BY THE FACTUALLY UNENCUMBERED
THEY COULD BE BAD JOAS
THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR

DOUBTLESS THEY WILL CONTINUE THEIR BATTLE AFTER THEY HAVE RESTED
LET ME AID YOU ON YOUR QUEST DRAGON BY DISCOVERING THE ENEMY YOU SEEK
I MEAN WITH THE HELP OF YOUR SCANNER GUN?
NO THE SCANNER ONLY SHOWS WHAT IS HIDDEN IN OUR MINDS
MUCH MORE.
MY SWORD CAN SHOW MORE
WHAT IS THIS, DRAGON?
FRATERNISING WITH THE ENEMY!
THERE WILL BE HEAVY DISCIPLINE FOR THIS AND SOLITARY CONFINEMENT
OH YES PLEASE THANK YOU. TRIADE SOLITARY CONFINEMENT I DESERVE IT
NO MORE VOICES IN MY EAR. JUST SILENCE.

THIS IS A SERIOUS MATTER.
THIS VAMPIRE IS YOUR ENEMY
NO! TRIADE IS YOUR ENEMY
I WILL TAKE AWAY TRIADE'S DEATH MASKS AND YOU WILL SEE WHO THEY WERE IN LIFE
THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE! TRIADE IS MY COMRADE YOUR SWORD LIES
OPPENHEIMER. THE SCIENTIST WHO FATHERED THE ATOMIC BOMB PROGRAM.
TRUMAN THE PRESIDENT WHO GAVE THE ORDER TO DROP IT ON HIROSHIMA.
TIBBETS THE PILOT WHO CARRIED OUT THE ORDER.
THIS IS WHY THE CREATURE IS A THREE HEADED GHOUL A HYPOCRITE ONE OF THE LOWER FORMS OF EVIL ON RESURRECTION.
THE SCIENTISTS INVENTED THE BOMB NOT ME WHAT COULD I DO? UNINVENT IT?
THE GOVERNMENT TOLD ME WE HAD TO BEAT THE GERMAN NUCLEAR PROGRAM.
SO MANY EXCUSES UNLIKE WE VAMPIRES WHO ADMIT WHAT WE ARE AND REVEL IN IT
EACH HEAD SEEK'S TO DENY ITS OWN EVIL BLAMING THE OTHERS FOR IT'S CRIME
IT'S THEIR RESPONSIBILITY THEY TOLD ME IT WAS NECESSARY TO WIN THE WAR

MAY I ASSIST YOU IN ENDING THEM?
THEY'RE ALL MINE!
I THOUGHT THE ENEMY I SOUGHT WAS A VAMPIRE
IN KARMIC TERMS, OUR ENEMY IS ALWAYS CLOSE, DRAGON. AS I KNOW TO MY COST
IT'S HOW FATE WORKS AND NONE OF US ARE FREE OF IT
THE BOMB WAS RETRIBUTION
THE VORTEX OF FATE DRAWS US ALL
THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY

WHEN ALL THE TIME IT WAS YOU! MY CLOSEST COMRADE IN ARMS.
ONLY HELL COULD DEVISE SUCH SWEET TORMENT!
T BLAME IT ON VE LEADERS.
THE SCIENTISTS
THE PILOTS
IN THE END EVERYONE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BOMB..

MAY I ASSIST YOU IN ENDING THEM?
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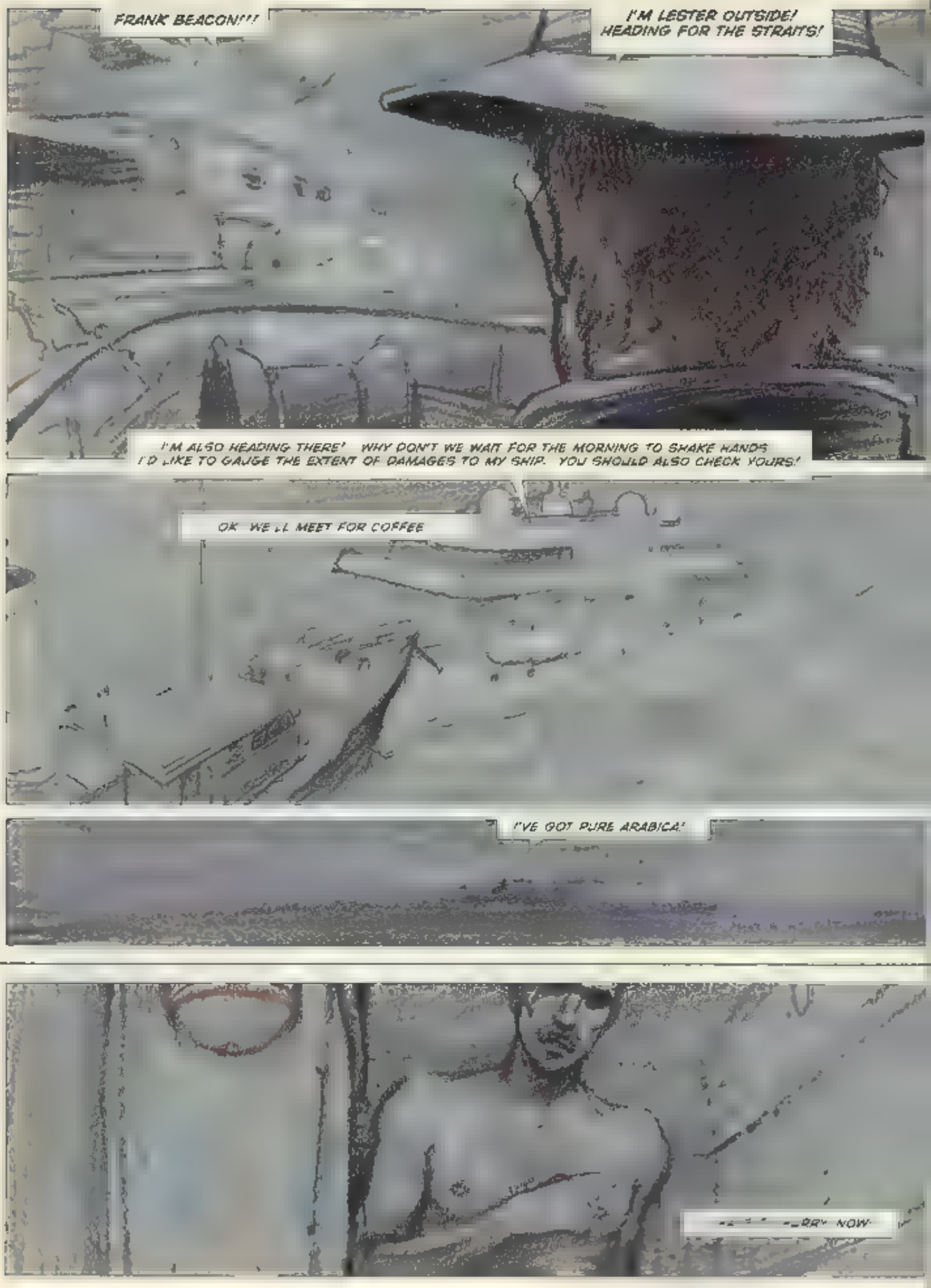
THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY
BLAME IT ON THE LEADERS.
THE SCIENTISTS
THE PILOTS
IN THE END EVERYONE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BOMB...
TO BE CONTINUED

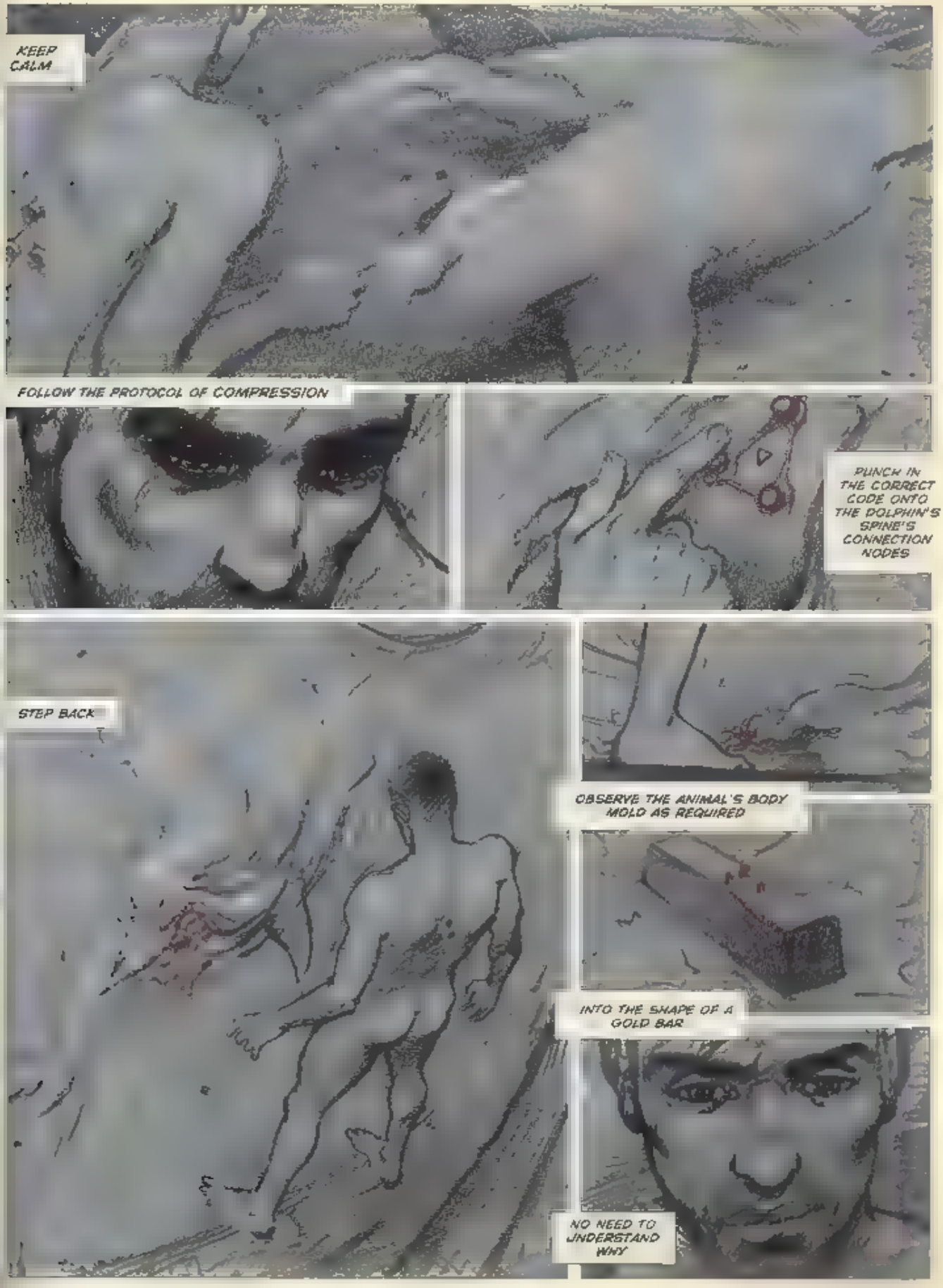
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
THEY'RE ALL DEAD

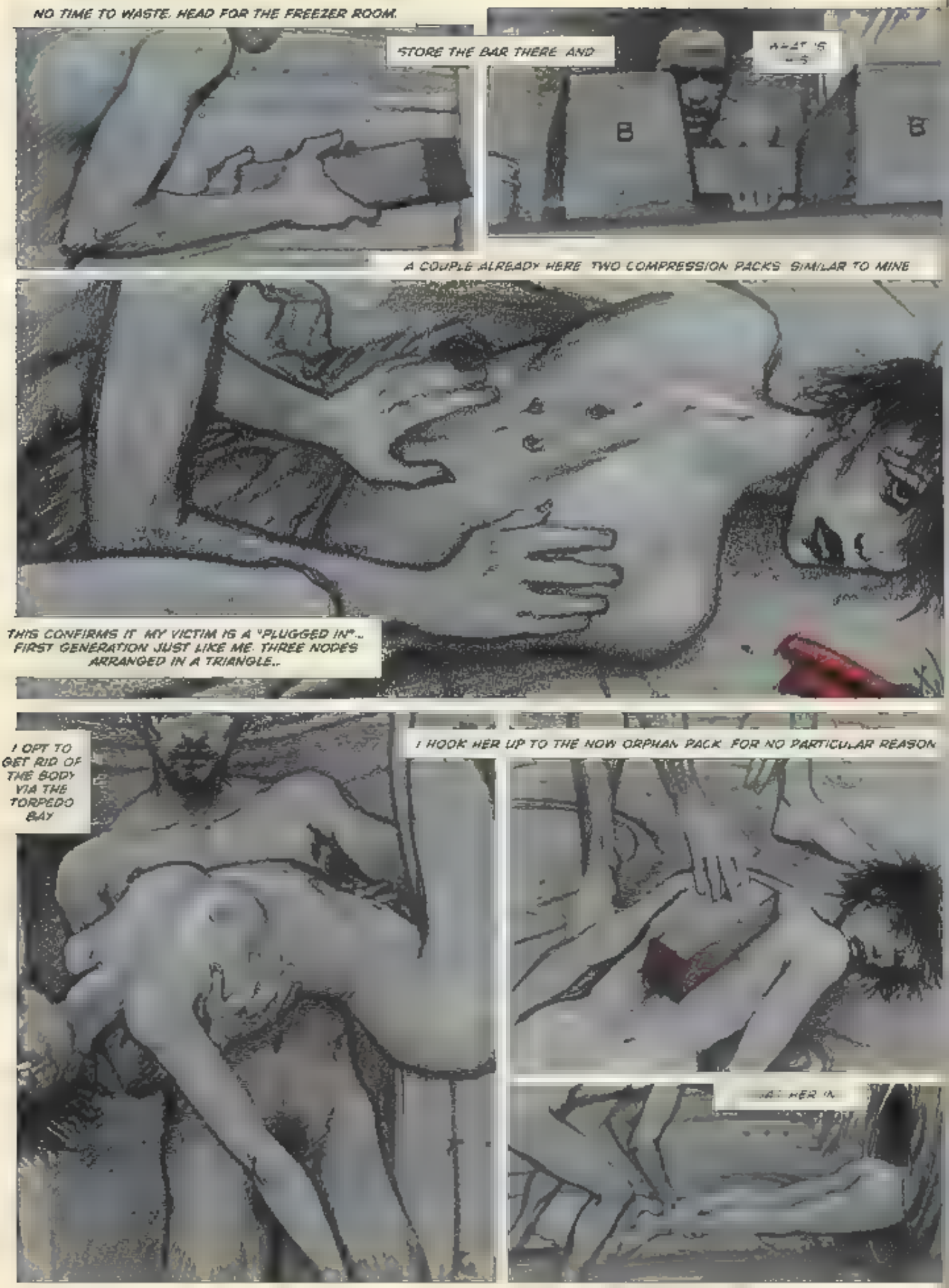
IF THEY'RE NOT ALL DEAD, LET'S TRY TO COME TO AN AGREEMENT BEFORE WE KILL EACH OTHER! I USED TO BE AN INSURANCE AGENT AFTER ALL

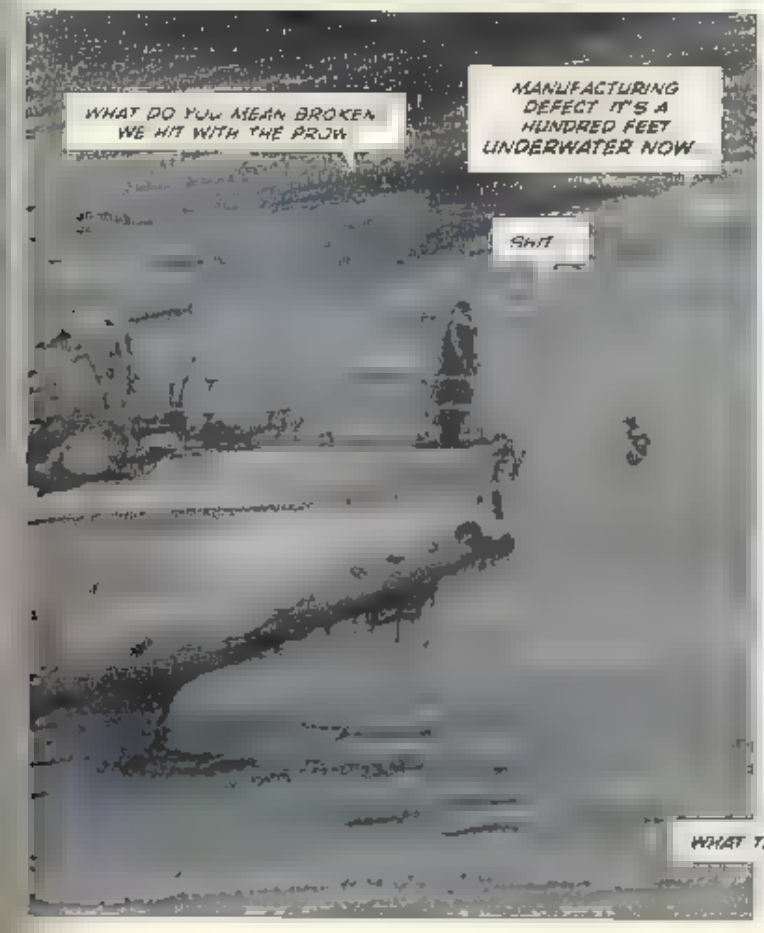
F. BACON

OK! MY NAME'S BACON!


FRANK BEACON!!!
I'M LESTER OUTSIDE! HEADING FOR THE STRAITS!
I'M ALSO HEADING THERE! WHY DON'T WE WAIT FOR THE MORNING TO SHAKE HANDS I'D LIKE TO GAUGE THE EXTENT OF DAMAGES TO MY SHIP. YOU SHOULD ALSO CHECK YOURS!
OK WE'LL MEET FOR COFFEE
I'VE GOT PURE ARABICA!
RY NOW


KEEP CALM
FOLLOW THE PROTOCOL OF COMPRESSION
PUNCH IN THE CORRECT CODE ONTO THE DOLPHIN'S SPINE'S CONNECTION NODES
STEP BACK
OBSERVE THE ANIMAL'S BODY MOLD AS REQUIRED
INTO THE SHAPE OF A GOLD BAR
NO NEED TO UNDERSTAND WHY

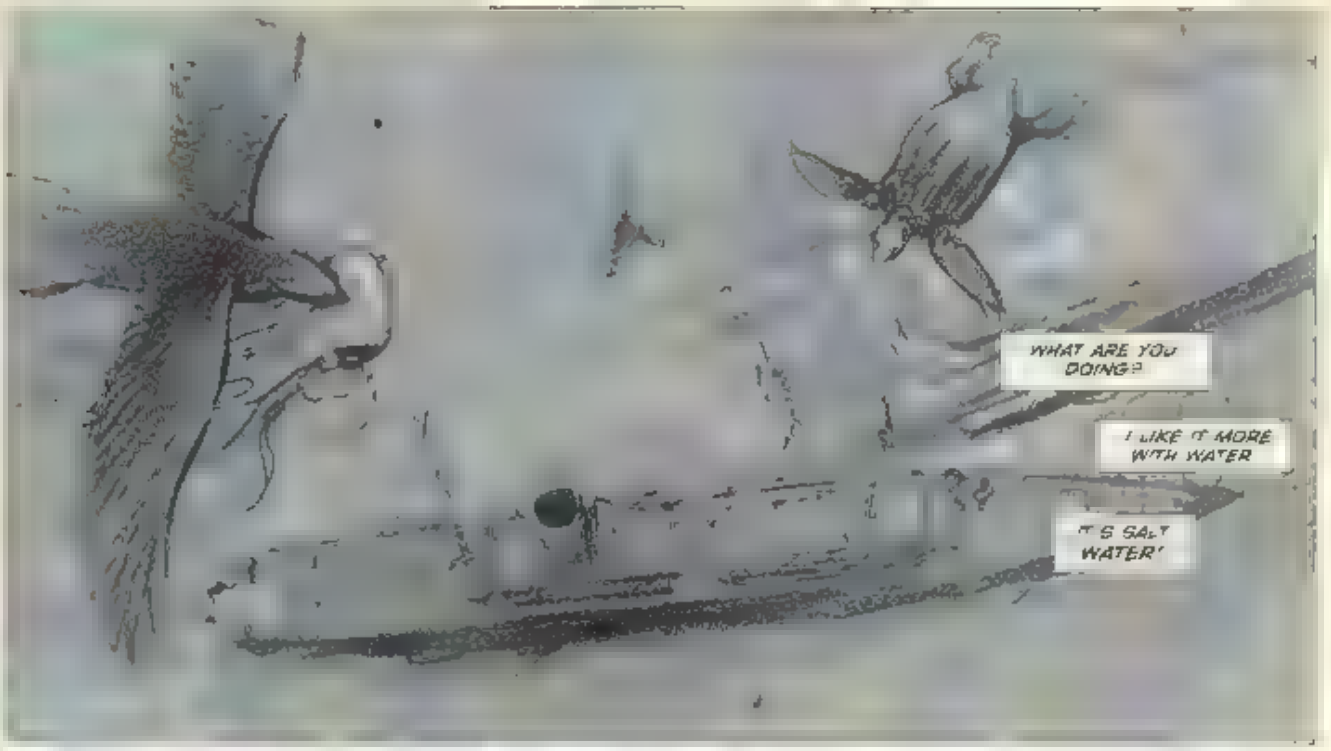

NO TIME TO WASTE. HEAD FOR THE FREEZER ROOM.
STORE THE BAR THERE AND
A COUPLE ALREADY HERE TWO COMPRESSION PACKS SIMILAR TO MINE
THIS CONFIRMS IT MY VICTIM IS A "PLUGGED IN"... FIRST GENERATION JUST LIKE ME. THREE NODES ARRANGED IN A TRIANGLE...
I OPT TO GET RID OF THE BODY VIA THE TORPEDO BAY
I HOOK HER UP TO THE NOW ORPHAN PACK FOR NO PARTICULAR REASON


WHAT DO YOU MEAN BROKEN WE HIT WITH THE PROP
MANUFACTURING DEFECT IT'S A HUNDRED FEET UNDERWATER NOW
SHIT

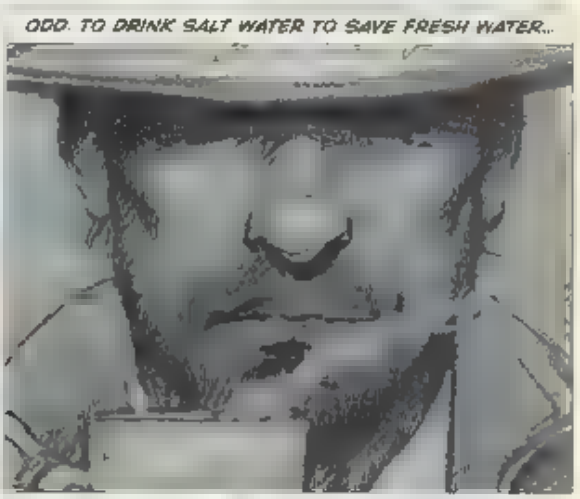
WHAT THE HELL DO I DO WITHOUT A PROPELLER?

I LOOKED ALL OVER. ANA POZZANO WAS ALONE ON BOARD WHEN I CAME IN. THE OTHER MUTATION PACK BELONGED TO HER HUSBAND, MICHELANGELO, LOST AT SEA A FEW DAYS EARLIER..

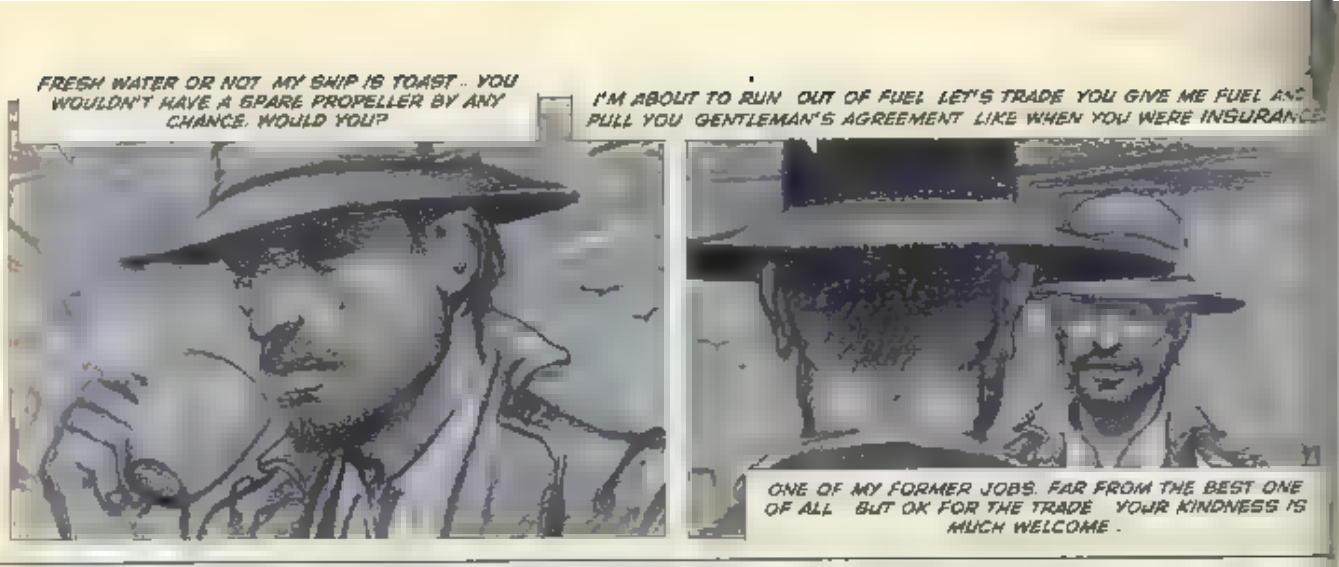
I OBTAINED THAT INFORMATION FROM THEIR ROBO DRONE LOBSTER. THAT I FIXED UP AND REINITIALIZED WITH MY ATTRIBUTES. IMAGE. VOICE. SKIN TEXTURE. I ZAPPED THE SMELL INFO. THE DOLPHIN'S NOT HAVING DISSIPATED YET, .. I RENAMED HIM PINCH ME. HE'S MY SERVANT NOW.

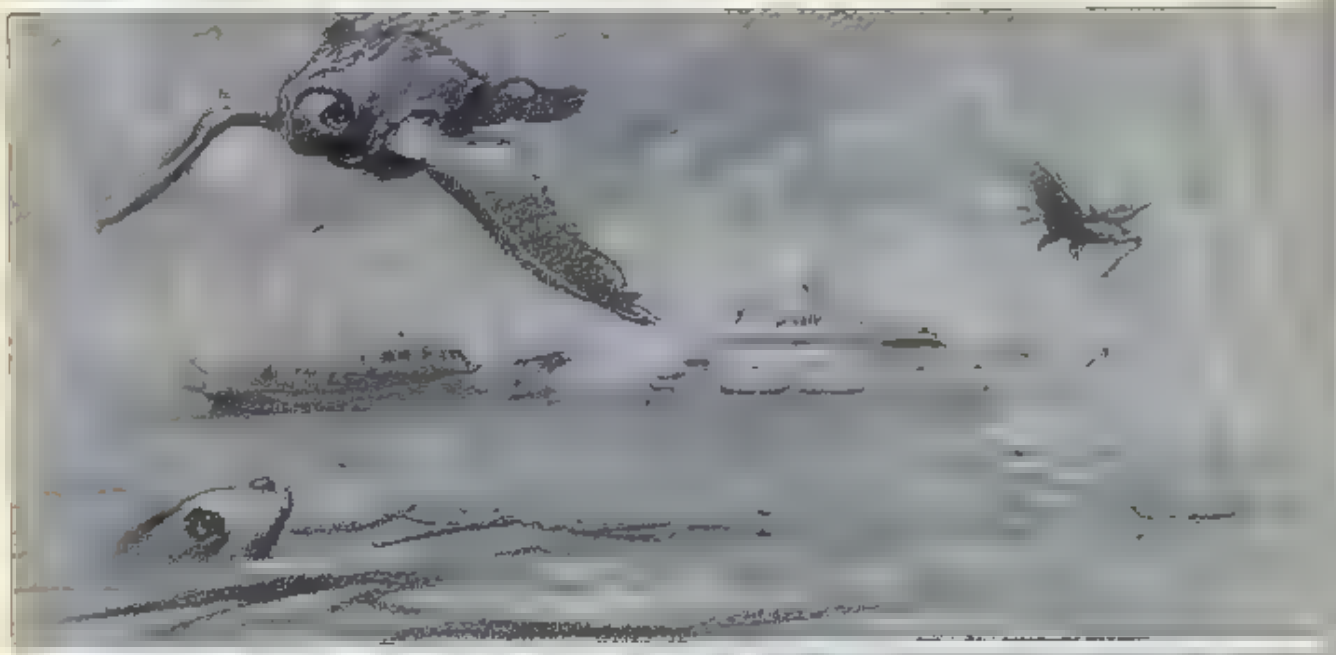

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I LIKE IT MORE WITH WATER
IT'S SALT WATER!

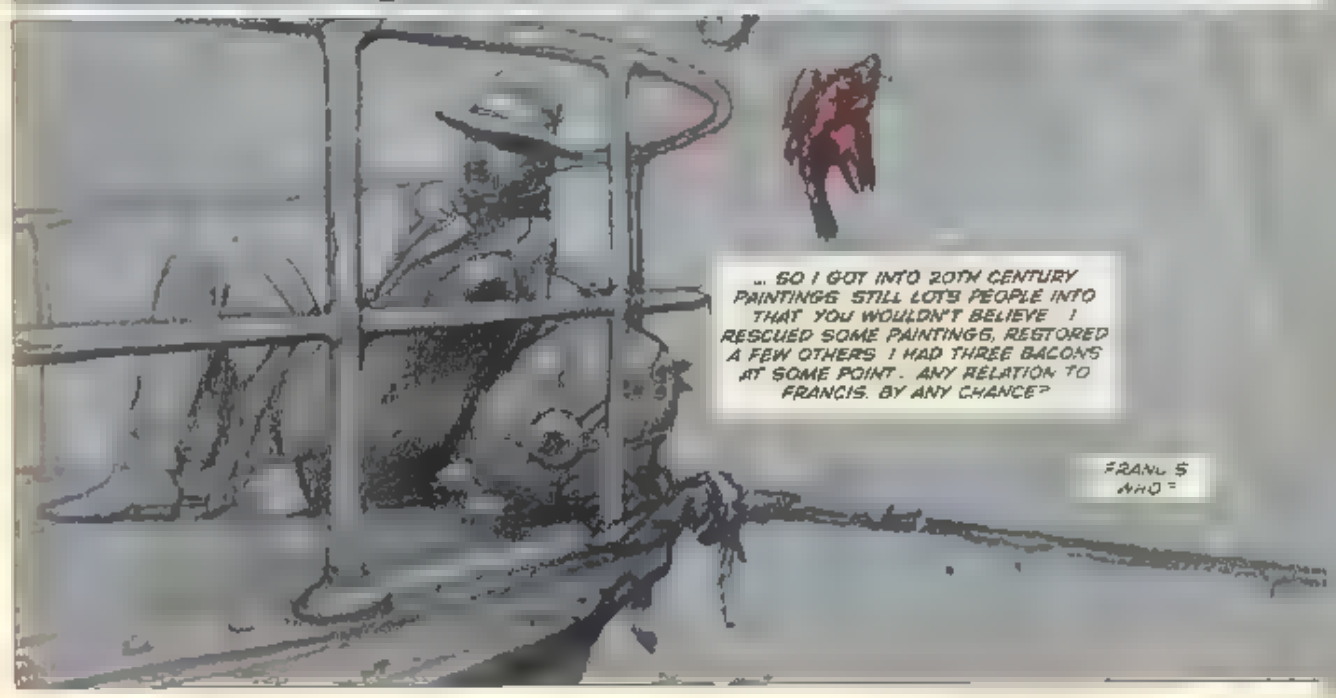
SO WHAT?
A FLYING TURTLE? I DIDN'T SEE

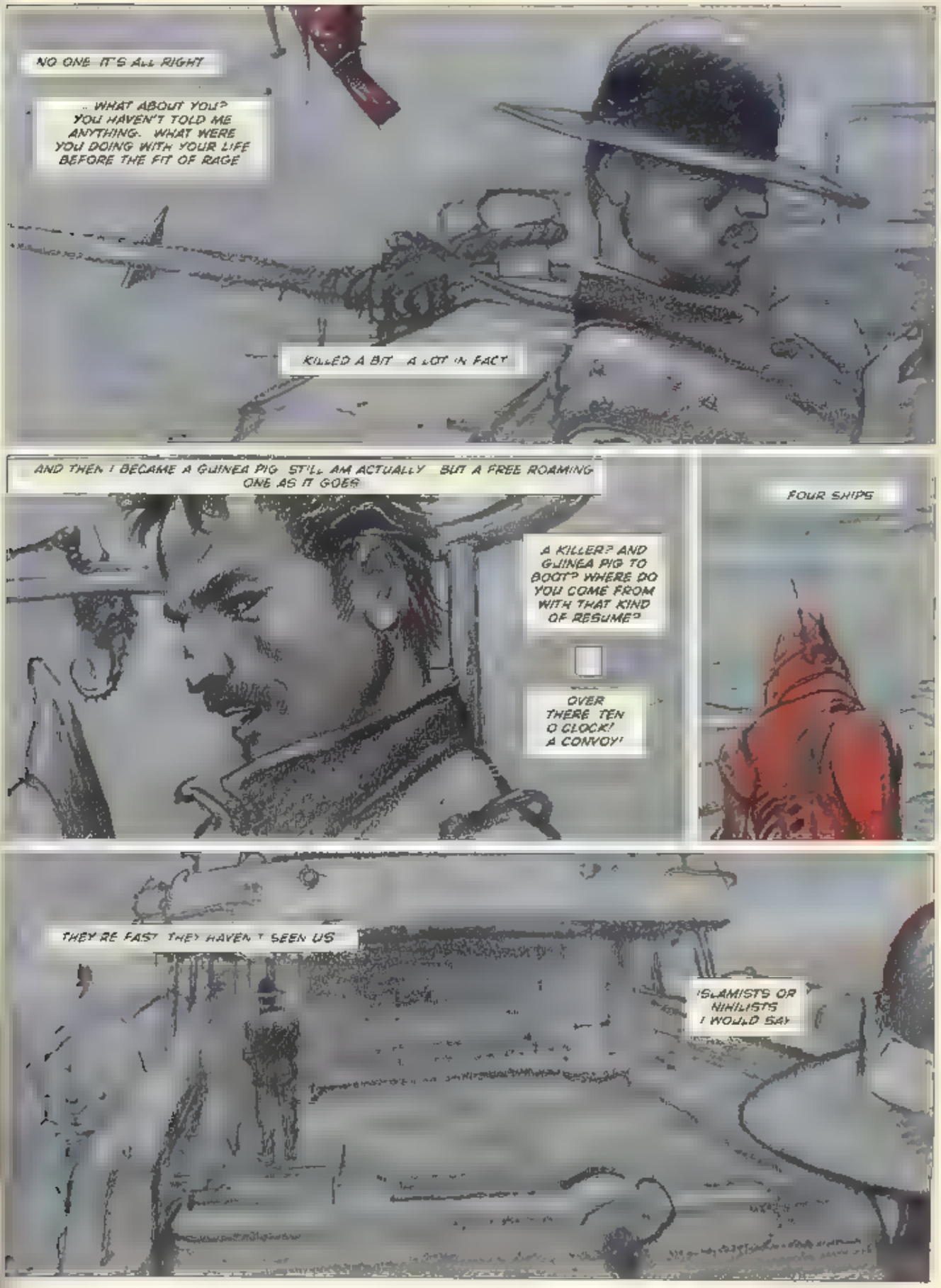

ODD. TO DRINK SALT WATER TO SAVE FRESH WATER...

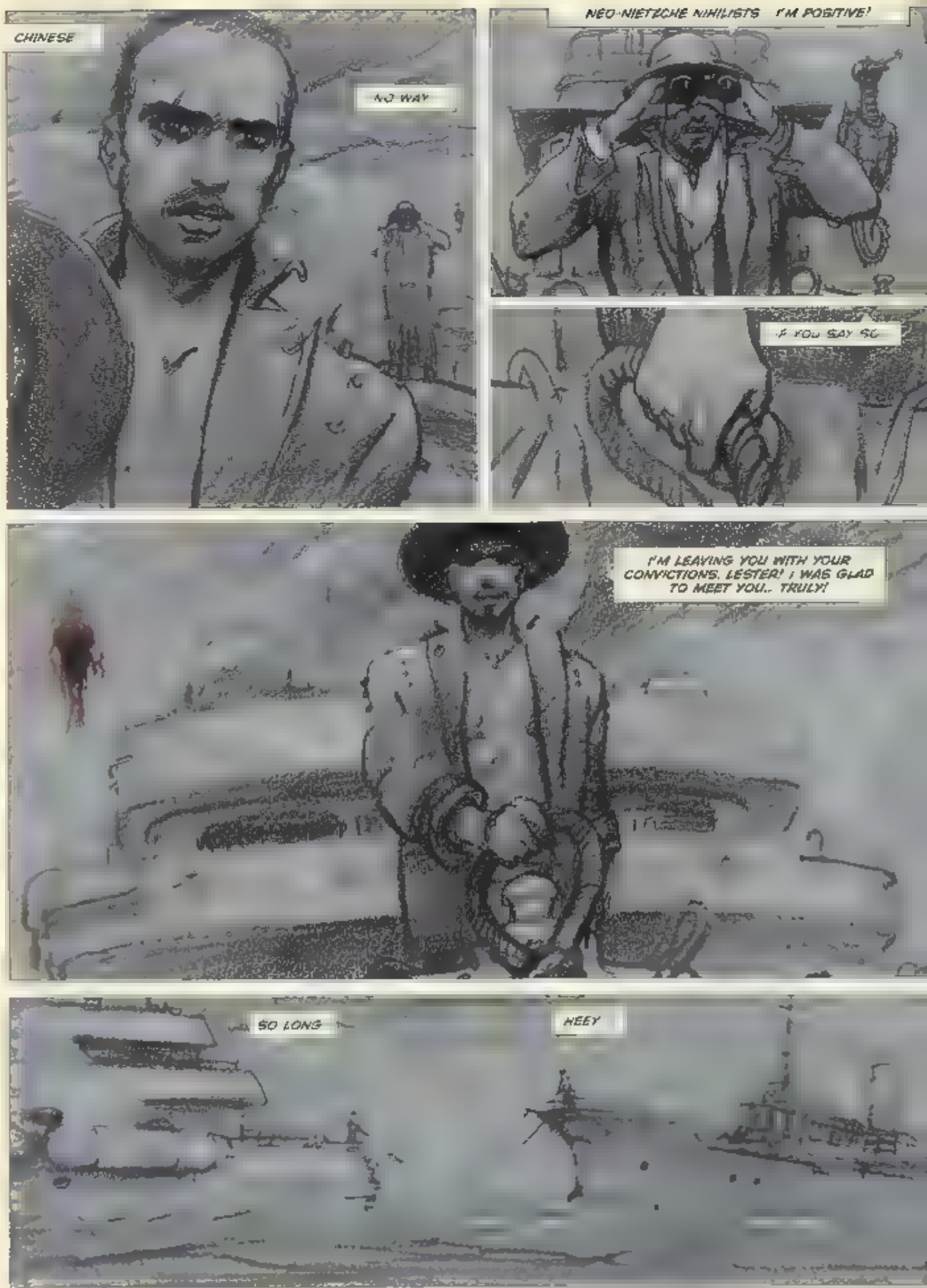
IT'S A MATTER OF TASTE
AND ALSO AN OCTOPUS EATING HAWK
AH!


FRESH WATER OR NOT MY SHIP IS TOAST.. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A SPARE PROPELLER BY ANY CHANCE, WOULD YOU?
I'M ABOUT TO RUN OUT OF FUEL LET'S TRADE YOU GIVE ME FUEL AND I PULL YOU GENTLEMAN'S AGREEMENT LIKE WHEN YOU WERE INSURANCE
ONE OF MY FORMER JOBS. FAR FROM THE BEST ONE OF ALL BUT OK FOR THE TRADE YOUR KINDNESS IS MUCH WELCOME.

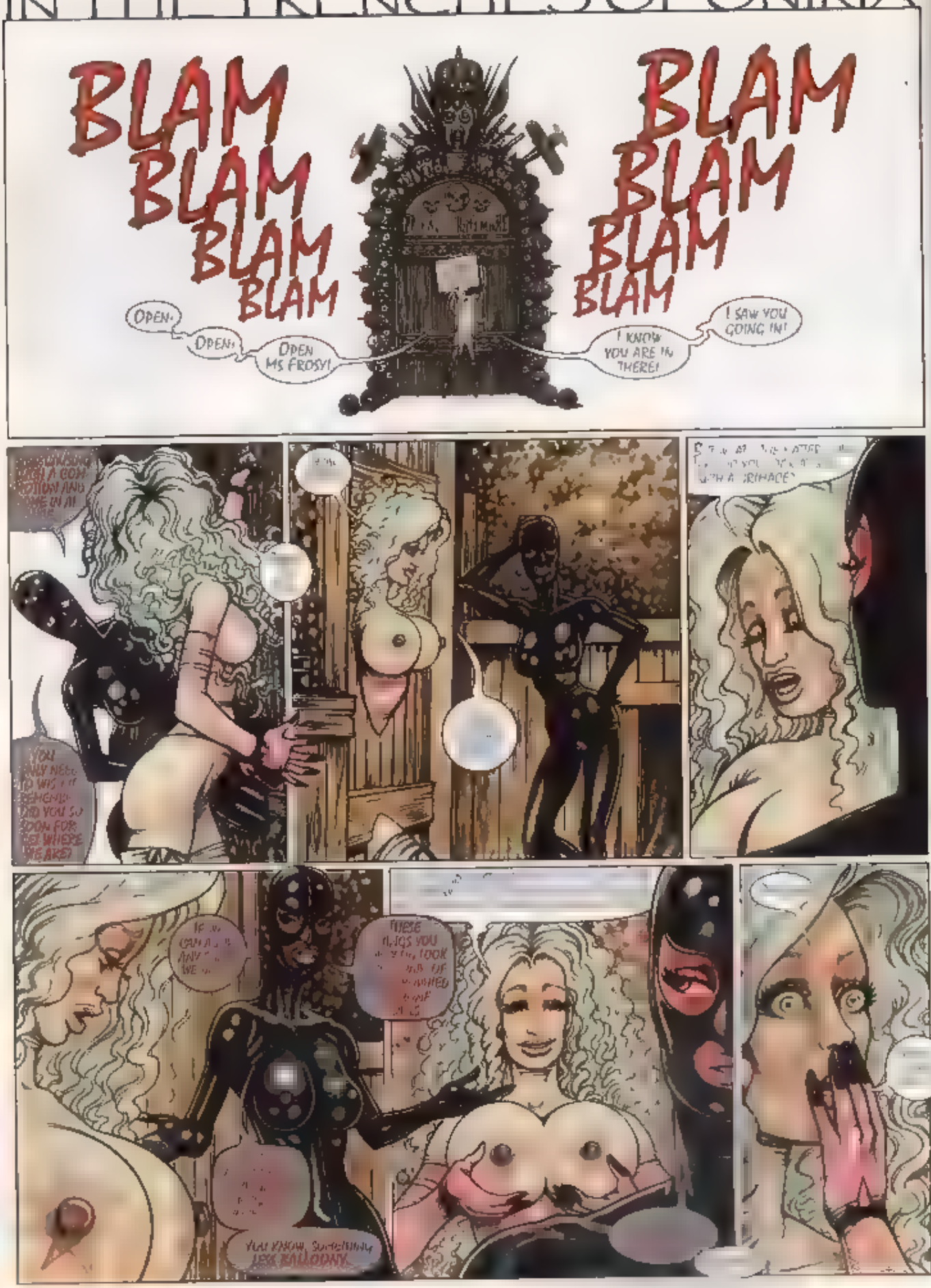



... SO I GOT INTO 20TH CENTURY PAINTINGS STILL LOTS PEOPLE INTO THAT YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE I RESCUED SOME PAINTINGS, RESTORED A FEW OTHERS I HAD THREE BACONS AT SOME POINT. ANY RELATION TO FRANCIS, BY ANY CHANCE?
FRANCIS WHO?

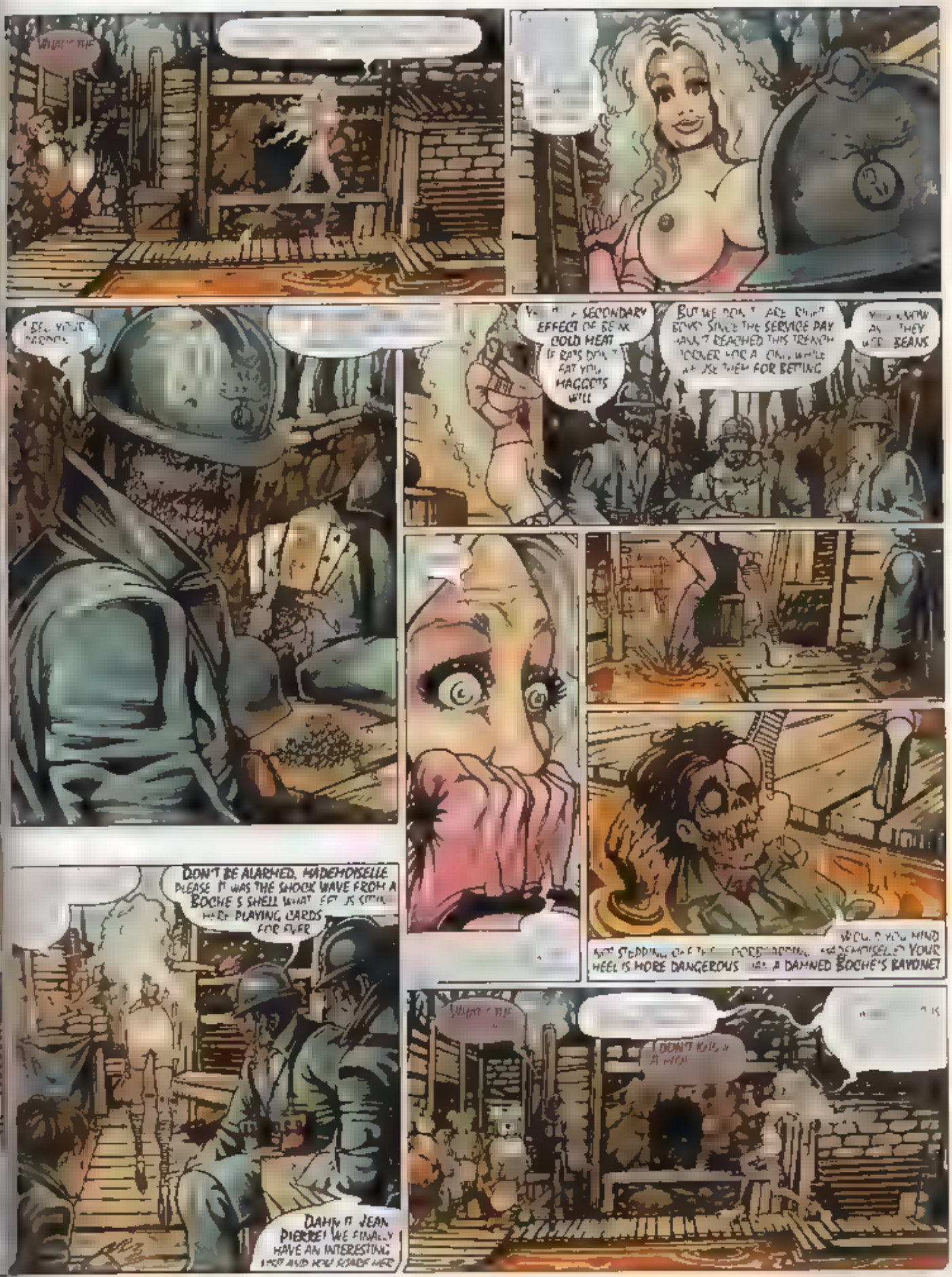

NO ONE IT'S ALL RIGHT
.. WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME ANYTHING. WHAT WERE YOU DOING WITH YOUR LIFE BEFORE THE FIT OF RAGE
KILLED A BIT A LOT IN FACT
AND THEN I BECAME A GUINEA PIG STILL AM ACTUALLY BUT A FREE ROAMING ONE AS IT GOES
A KILLER? AND GUINEA PIG TO BOOT? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM WITH THAT KIND OF RESUME?
OVER THERE TEN O CLOCK! A CONVOY!
FOUR SHIPS
THEY'RE FAST THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US
ISLAMISTS OR NIHILISTS I WOULD SAY

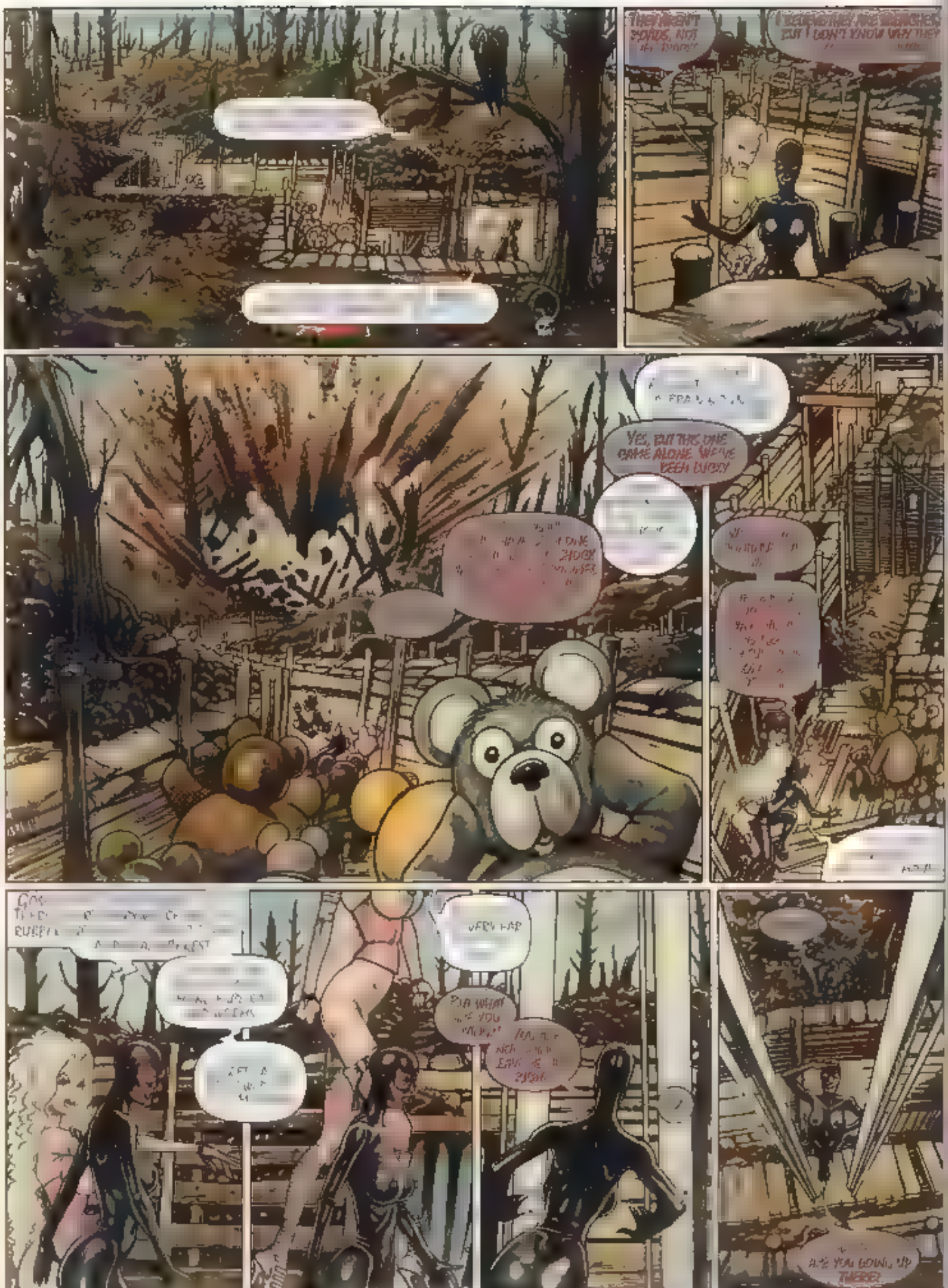

CHINESE
NO WAY
NEO-NIETZCHE NIHILISTS I'M POSITIVE!
IF YOU SAY SO
I'M LEAVING YOU WITH YOUR CONVICTIONS, LESTER! I WAS GLAD TO MEET YOU.. TRULY!
SO LONG
HEEY
TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE..

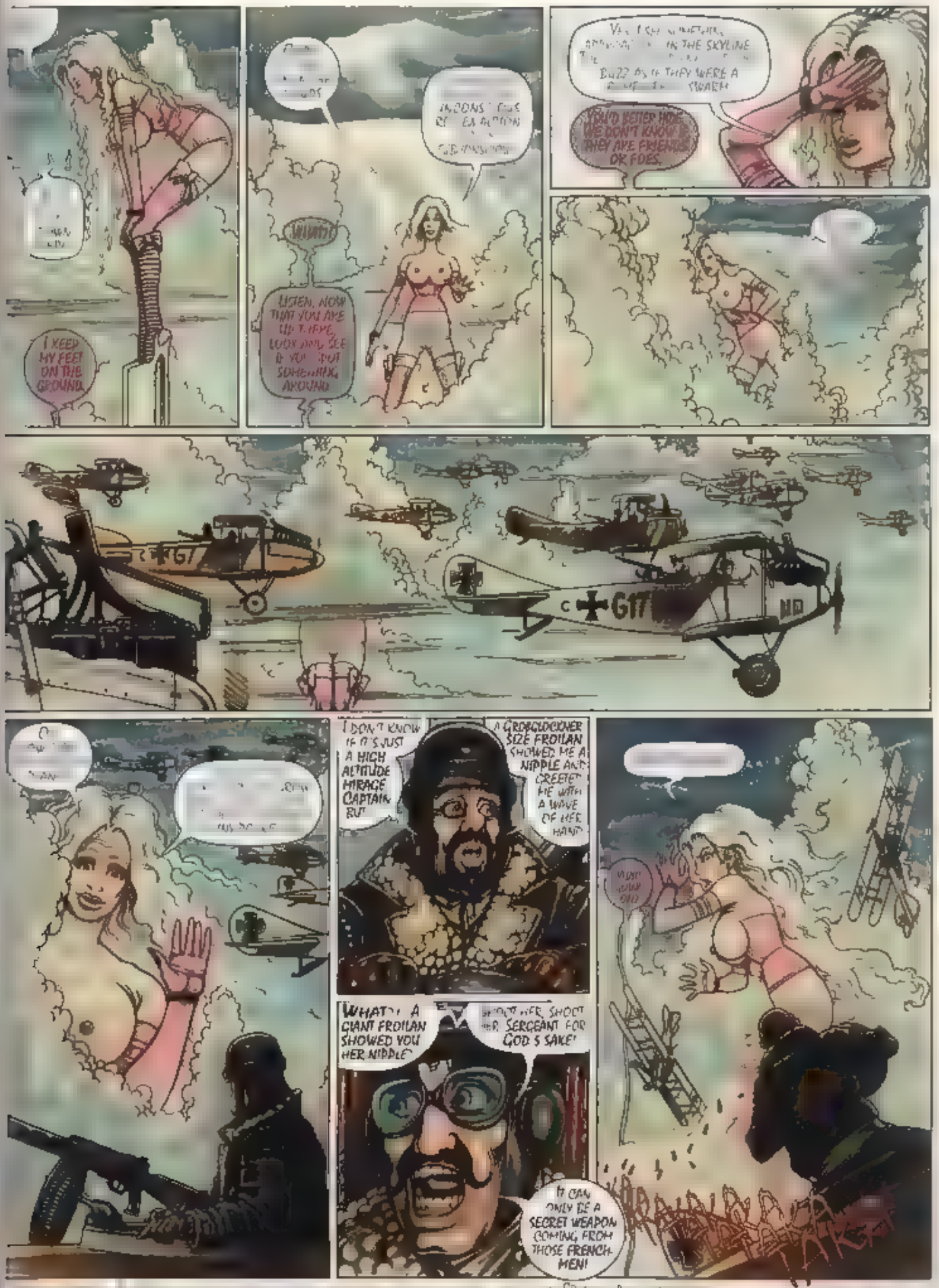
IN THE TRENCHES OF ONIRIA



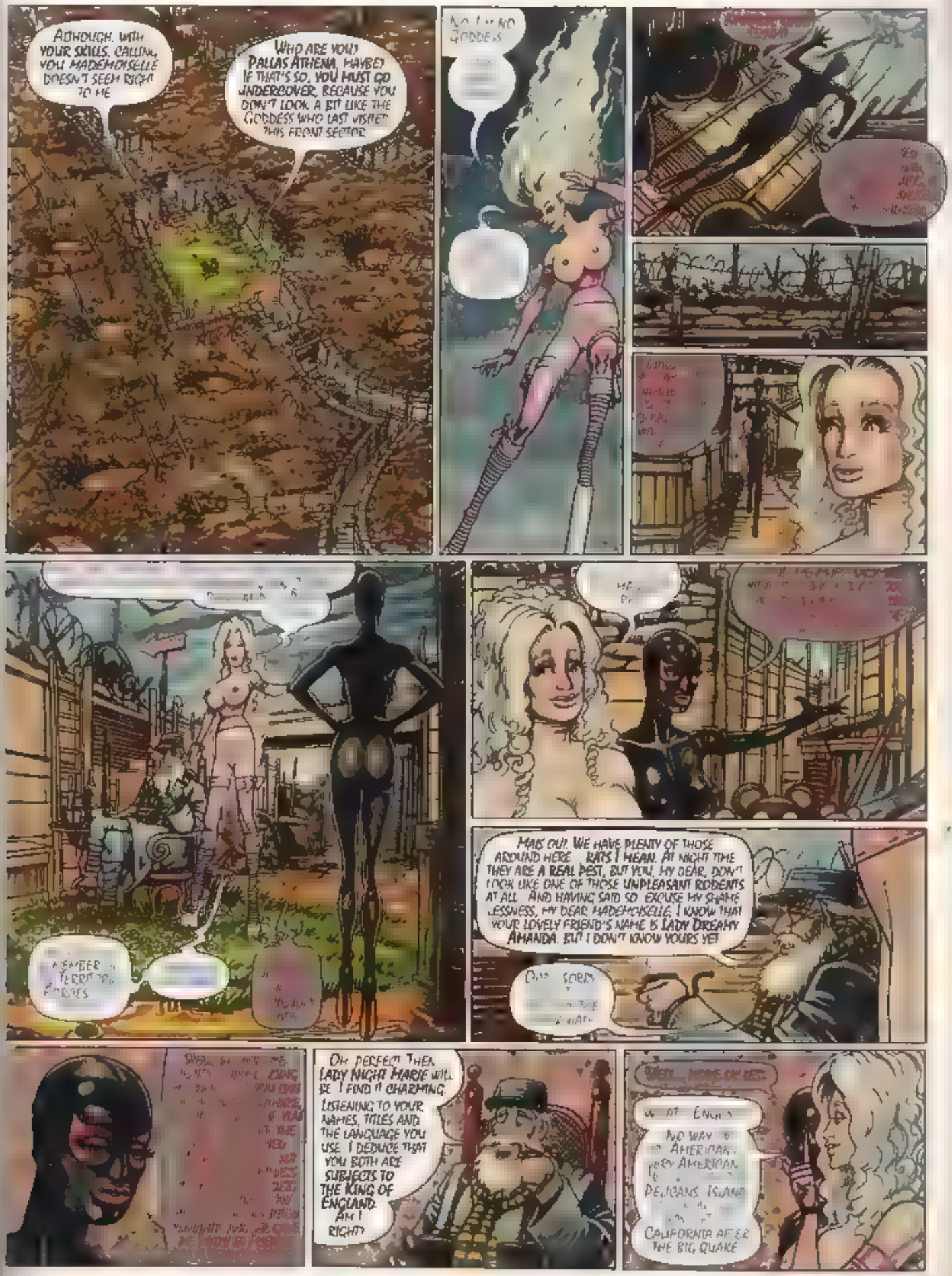
OF COURSE THEY ARE MY CHILDHOOD


WHAT THE
SECONDARY EFFECT OF BEAN COLD MEAT IS RATS DON'T EAT YOU, MAGGOTS WILL
BUT WE DON'T ARE QUIET BOYS SINCE THE SERVICE DAY HAVEN'T REACHED THIS TRENCH SOONER FOR A CHAT WHILE
FOR BETTING
BEANS
DON'T BE ALARMED, MADEMOISELLE PLEASE ! IT WAS THE SHOCK WAVE FROM A BOCHE'S SHELL WHAT
PLAYING CARDS FOR EVER
DAMN IT JEAN PIERRE! WE FINALLY HAVE AN INTERESTING
DON'T KISS
WOULD YOU MIND
YOUR
HEEL IS MORE DANGEROUS
A DAMNED BOCHE'S BAYONET


THEY AREN'T BOMBS, NOR
I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY
YES, BUT THIS ONE CAME ALONE. WE'VE BEEN LUCKY
VERY FAR
ARE YOU GOING UP THERE?

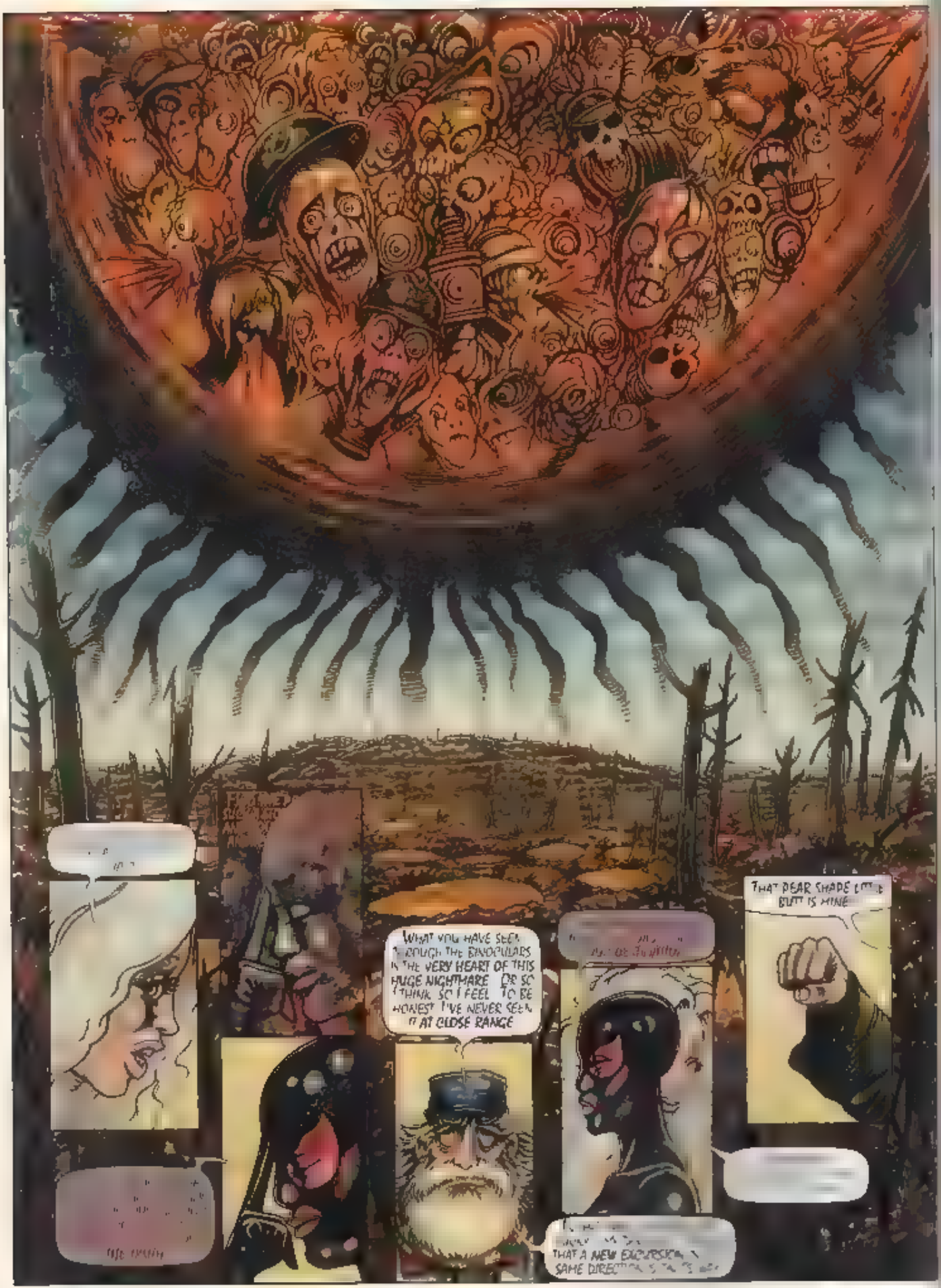

I KEEP MY FEET ON THE GROUND.
WHAT?
LISTEN, NOW THAT YOU ARE UP THERE, LOOK AND SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT SOMETHING AROUND
BUZZ AS IF THEY WERE A SWARM
I'D'D BETTER HOPE WE DON'T KNOW IF THEY ARE FRIENDS OR FOES.
I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S JUST A HIGH ALTITUDE MIRAGE CAPTAIN BUT
A GROSGLOCKNER SIZE FROILAN SHOWED ME A NIPPLE AND GREETED ME WITH A WAVE OF HER HAND
WHAT? A GIANT FROILAN SHOWED YOU HER NIPPLE
SHOOT HER, SHOOT HER SERGEANT FOR GOD'S SAKE!
IT CAN ONLY BE A SECRET WEAPON COMING FROM THOSE FRENCH MEN!

SHIT
THOSE
THERE, BEFORE YOURSELF, QUICK!
MMMMM!!!
WE'D BETTER RETREAT, CAPTAIN!
WE ARE THE ONLY PLANE LEFT AND THE FRENCH IS POINTING A FINGER AT US!
SEE! I TOLD YOU! YOU CAN'T RELY ON THOSE DAMNED FRENCHMEN. IT WAS AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT WEAPON CAMOUFLAGED AS A FROILAN
AS SOON AS WE ARRIVE AT THE AIRFIELD I'LL CONTACT THE FAIR PLAY COMMISSION. WE MUST ACTIVATE OPERATION DENWP AS SOON AS POSSIBLE
SO BAD TO THINK THAT I WAS THE ONE WHO VETOED THAT SECRET OPERATION FOR CONSIDERING IT UNGENTLEMANLY
THANK YOU VERY MUCH MADEMOISELLE. YOU SAVED US FROM A TERRIBLE BOMBING


ALTHOUGH, WITH YOUR SKILLS, CALLING YOU MADEMOISELLE DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT TO ME
WHO ARE YOU? PALLAS ATHENA, MAYBE? IF THAT'S SO, YOU MUST GO UNDERCOVER, BECAUSE YOU DON'T LOOK A BIT LIKE THE GODDESS WHO LAST VISITED THIS FRONT SECTOR
NO, I'M NO GODDESS
MAIS OUI. WE HAVE PLENTY OF THOSE AROUND HERE. RATS I MEAN. AT NIGHT TIME THEY ARE A REAL PEST, BUT YOU, MY DEAR, DON'T LOOK LIKE ONE OF THOSE UNPLEASANT RODENTS AT ALL. AND HAVING SAID SO EXCUSE MY SHAMELESSNESS, MY DEAR MADEMOISELLE, I KNOW THAT YOUR LOVELY FRIEND'S NAME IS LADY DREAMY AMANDA. BUT I DON'T KNOW YOURS YET
OH PERFECT THEN. LADY NIGHT MARIE WILL BE I FIND IT CHARMING. LISTENING TO YOUR NAMES, TITLES AND THE LANGUAGE YOU USE I DEDUCE THAT YOU BOTH ARE SUBJECTS TO THE KING OF ENGLAND. AM I RIGHT?
NO WAY I'M AMERICAN. MY AMERICAN PELICANS ISLAND CALIFORNIA AFTER THE BIG QUAKE

AH, OF COURSE! NOW EVERYTHING MAKES SENSE. I WAS WONDERING WHAT BUSINESS COULD A COUPLE OF LOVELY YOUNG LADIES HAVE IN SUCH A QUAGMIRE. YOU ARE A TEAM OF SUFFRAGETTES EMBARKED IN A MISSION OF SOME TYPE TO SPREAD YOUR MOVEMENT THROUGHOUT THE OLD WORLD, ISN'T THAT RIGHT?
LET'S SEE... THE FIRST STATE WORLDWIDE TO GRANT THE RIGHT TO VOTE FOR WOMEN.
THE SAME
YES, JUST A PAIR OF IDEALISTS WITH A CAUSE WOULD GET INTO MUD UP TO THE GROINS TO DEMAND THE SAME RIGHTS THAT MEN HAVE. BUT RELIEVE ME, MY DEAR MADEMOISELLES, IF I WERE YOU, I WOULDN'T PUT WAR IN YOUR BAG OF CLAIMS
?
AND THE BEARS ?
I SEE
THAT EVEN WHEN YOUR BODY AND APPAREL INSIST ON STATING QUITE THE OPPOSITE, AT HEART YOU ARE STILL A LITTLE GIRL, MY DEAR.
BUT LET'S TALK ABOUT MORE PLEASANT SUBJECTS
YES... COME HERE. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I LIKE THESE COSTUMES YOU WEAR! THEY DON'T LEAVE MUCH TO IMAGINATION. WHAT ARE THEY MADE OF? RUBBER ?
KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF, OLD MAN!
MAIS OUI! WHAT A DELICATE RUBBER! BUT APART FROM RAISING THE MORALE OF A DEAD MAN, WHAT ARE THESE COSTUMES MEANT TO DO? ARE THEY SOME SORT OF EXPERIMENTAL PROTOTYPE OF A FULL BODY MASK TO PROTECT YOU AGAINST GERMAN GASSES. MAYBE ?
HE, HE, HE!
GIRL, YOU ARE LIKE A MINUET
BEG YOUR PARDON, MY DEAR MADEMOISELLES. IT WAS AN UNDISCIPLINED IMPULSE FROM MY LOST YOUTH
AND RETURNING TO THE SUBJECT I MUST SAY THAT GERMAN'S GAS CAN MAKE YOU THROW YOUR LUNGS UP THROUGH YOUR MOUTH. BUT IT IS NOT EXPELLED THROUGH THEIR REAR PITS AFTER EATING BEANS. NO. THIS IS NOT THE KIND OF GAS I WAS TALKING ABOUT

EXCUSE ME, SOLDIER POILU. IS THIS THE PASSCHENDAELE RIDGE'S SECTOR NORTH-EAST OF THE YPRES SALIENT?
WE ARE THE FRESH REINFORCEMENTS
MAIS OUI, MON OFFICIEL THIS IS THE PLACE AND YOU ARE VERY WELCOME
BY THE WAY DO THE UNIFORM RECOGNIZE MOST OF ALL YOUR COUNTRIES OF ORIGIN
WHERE DO THESE GUYS COME FROM?
TO ME THEY LOOK LIKE BIG HOLES IN UNIFORM
WELL THEY ARE A FACT
OF COURSE, I SEE
COULD YOU TELL US WHEN IS THE NEXT EXCURSION EXPECTED MONSIEUR? OUR SECRET WEAPONS NEED CERTAIN AMOUNT OF TIME TO BECOME EFFECTIVE AND PERHAPS WE SHOULD PUT THEM TO WORK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE
THANK YOU MONSIEUR WE'LL DO SO
JHUM! LADIES WELL SO BUFI IF YOU EACH
YOU'LL
HEAVY METAL 69


WHAT YOU HAVE SEEN THROUGH THE BINOCULARS IS THE VERY HEART OF THIS HUGE NIGHTMARE OR SO I THINK SO I FEEL TO BE HONEST I'VE NEVER SEEN IT AT CLOSE RANGE
THAT REAR SHAPE LITTLE BUTT IS MINE

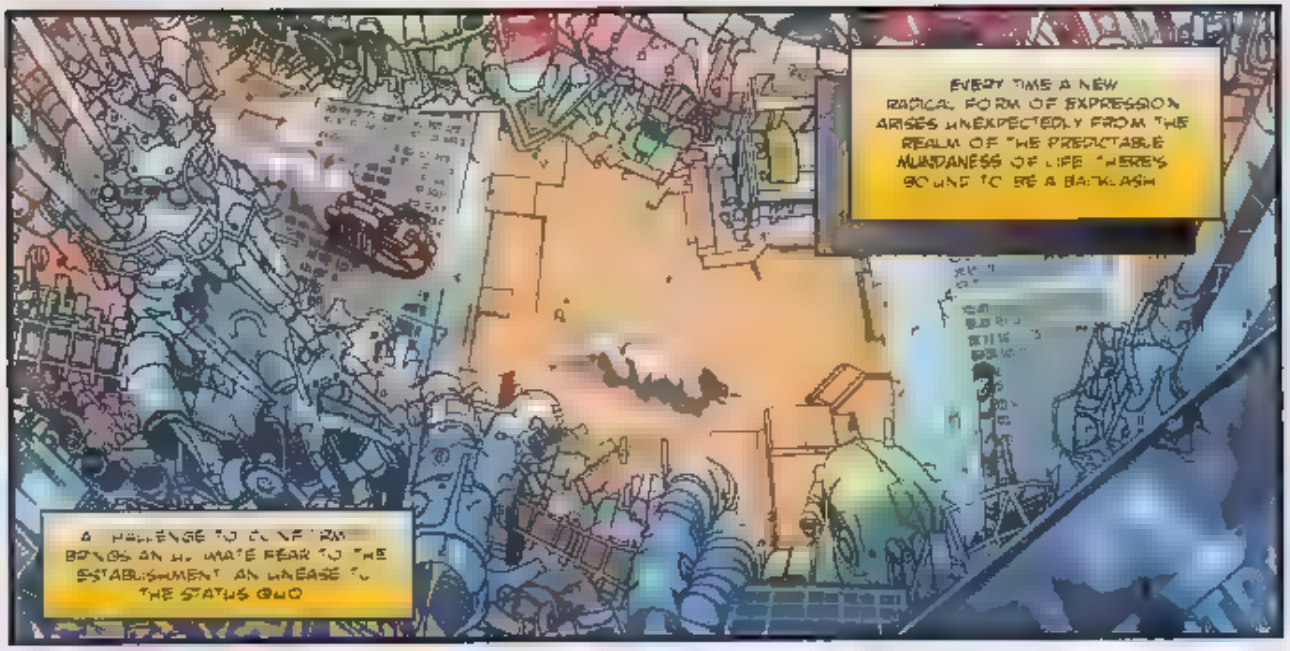
I SAW IT FIRST!
NO, IT'S MINE! IT'S MINE!
DAMNED AUSSIE SUCKER!
THERE ARE TWO OF THEM ONE WHITE AND ANOTHER BLACK!
I WANT THE WHITE ONE!
KANGAROO DRICK!
NO, THAT'S MINE
BALL BUSTER KIWI!
KEEP DREAMING THAT ONE IS MINE
OVER MY DEAD BODY
BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH A PAIR OF WOMEN LIKE THESE, SCOTTISH LITTLE GIRL? YOU ARE WEARING SKIRTS.
STOP SPANKING ME, YOU DAMNED SON OF A DRUNK MOOSE. YOU ARE LUCKY YOU CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD
WHAT LUCK!
IF YOU WANT TO JOIN US IN OUR NEXT EXCURSION, IT WOULD BE BEST FOR ALL OF US T...AT YOU PUT SOMETHING ON SO AS TO HIDE A LITTLE YOUR WELL, EHEM HOW TO PUT IT?
YOUR DIZZY CURVES?
WHY DO YOU SAY SO?
WELL, AS YOU CAN SEE..., THE BOYS HAVE NOT SEEN A GIRL FOR A LONG TIME, AND ESPECIALLY GIRLS SO UNDRESSED LIKE YOU. AND THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HORMONES RUSH, DO YOU UNDERSTAND? THESE BOYS SHOULD SAVE THEIR VIGOR TO FIGHT AGAINST THE BOCHES INSTEAD OF WASTING IT FIGHTING EACH OTHER
BOOM
IN THE CRATER IN THE TRENCH BACK THERE, YOU'LL FIND SOME OF MY FELLOW-COMRADES FALLEN DURING THE LAST EXCURSION. THE SHOVEL BRIGADE DIDN'T GO THROUGH TO HARVEST THE CROP YET, AND YOU CAN USE SOME OF THEIR COATS TO COVER YOU UP.
THEY ARE NOT GOING TO NEED THEM ANYMORE

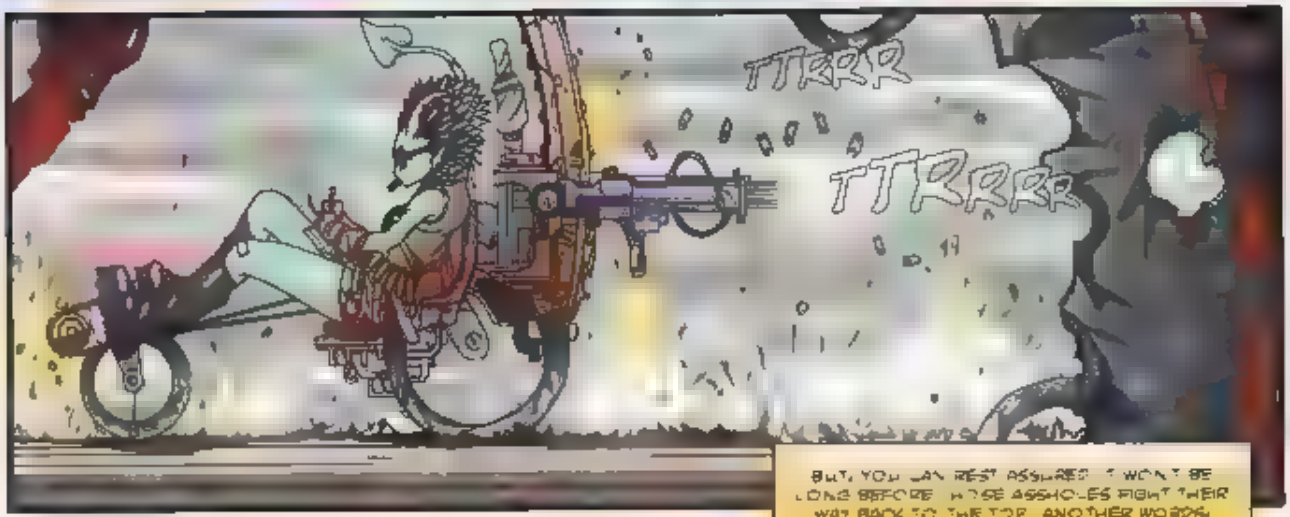
FROSH
WE ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR.

STORY & ART
GT BECKS

FIENDY

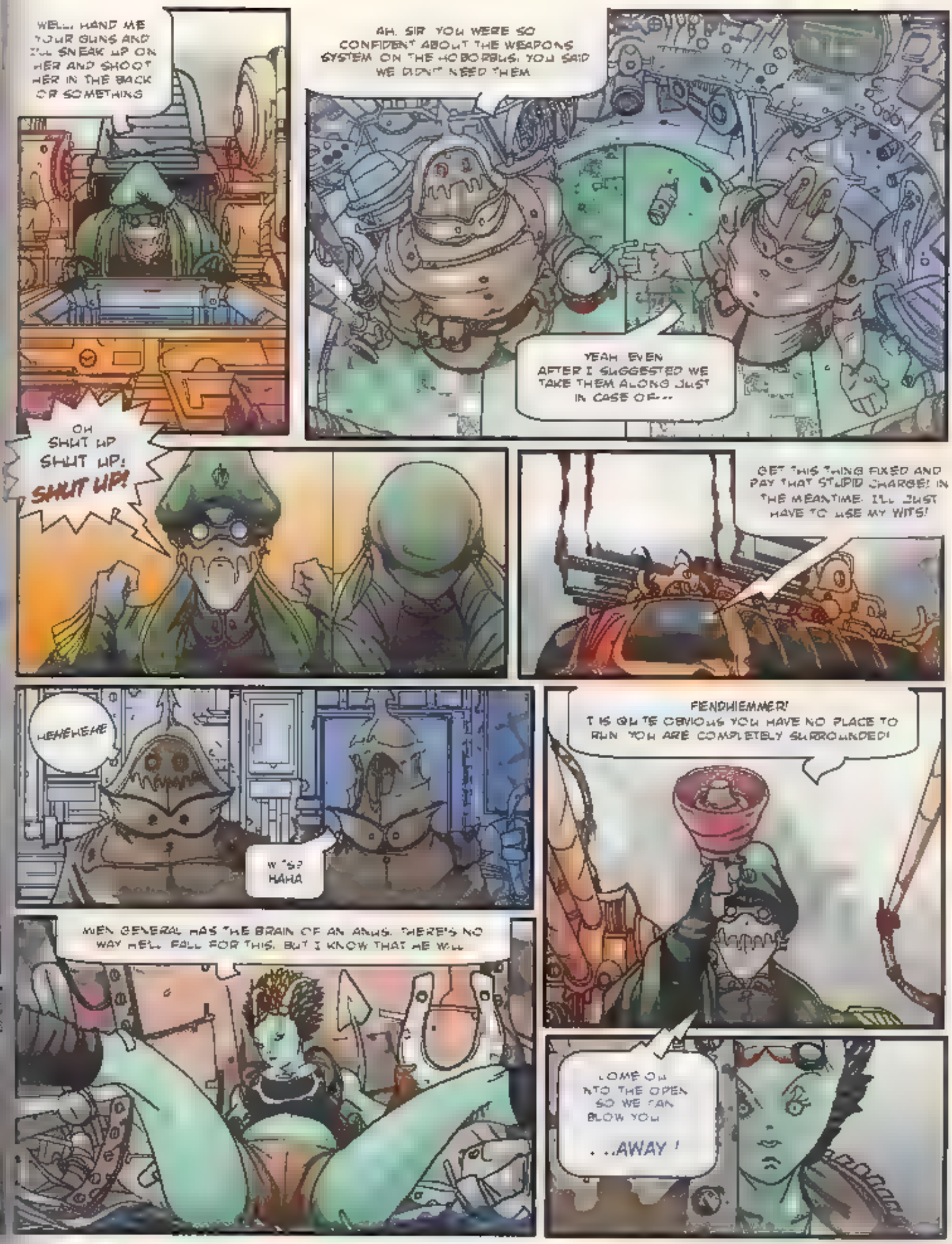
LETTERING
DAVID PAUL


EVERY TIME A NEW RADICAL FORM OF EXPRESSION ARISES UNEXPECTEDLY FROM THE REALM OF THE PREDICTABLE MUNDANESS OF LIFE THERE'S BOUND TO BE A BACKLASH
A CHALLENGE TO CONFORMITY BRINGS AN ULTIMATE FEAR TO THE ESTABLISHMENT AN UNEASE TO THE STATUS QUO


TTRRR
TTRRRR
BUT, YOU CAN REST ASSURED IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THOSE ASSHOLES FIGHT THEIR WAY BACK TO THE TOP ANOTHER WORDS, HERE WE GO AGAIN.

Dear Mom,
got a new weapon today which will annihilate those fuzzie blue black friendly-ferrets and make me a hero of the Empire
Hopefully this will put us back on good terms. Join by or least saving me kiss your ass
Your loving son
Stagg
chchchchk
FIRE
Dear Mamma,
I know I've disappointed you as the family by becoming a starving rebel artist
Will
to night Tit the fuck!
Hope those two blue balls you've on blast into a sensual haze of schrottfest!
Go die a slow death!
Love,
Fiesty.
PATUH...
THUNK!
SONZTENSCHROTTEN! TALK ABOUT BAD CHAIN REACTIONS!
?
RRUUUMMMBLE

SHIK
SHIK
SHLINK
KEEP FIRING HOZENBUFFEN THE RECYCLOPTO GUN WILL NEVER RUN OUT OF AMMO
THIS IS FINALLY THE END OF FIENDHEMMER AND HER WRECKAGISM !
SHOOOOM
WHAT HAPPENED HOZENBUFFEN?
THERE SEEMS TO BE A PROBLEM WITH THE JOCTAGYSMIC ACCELERATOR SYSTEM SIR
YOU DON'T SAY?
THERE'S ALSO A SURCHARGE OF TWENTY GIBUX FOR EACH ROUND OF AMMO EXCEEDING FIVE THOUSAND FROM THE RECYCLOPTO GUN, SIR.


WELL, HAND ME YOUR GUNS AND I'LL SNEAK UP ON HER AND SHOOT HER IN THE BACK OR SOMETHING
AH, SIR YOU WERE SO CONFIDENT ABOUT THE WEAPONS SYSTEM ON THE HOBORBUS, YOU SAID WE DIDN'T NEED THEM
YEAH EVEN AFTER I SUGGESTED WE TAKE THEM ALONG JUST IN CASE OF--
OH SHUT UP SHUT UP! SHUT UP!
GET THIS THING FIXED AND PAY THAT STUPID CHARGE! IN THE MEANTIME, I'LL JUST HAVE TO USE MY WITS!
HEHEHEHE
W'S? HAHA
FIENDHIEMMER! IT IS QUITE OBVIOUS YOU HAVE NO PLACE TO RUN. YOU ARE COMPLETELY SURROUNDED!
MEN GENERAL HAS THE BRAIN OF AN ANUS. THERE'S NO WAY HE'LL FALL FOR THIS. BUT I KNOW THAT HE WILL
COME OUT INTO THE OPEN SO WE CAN BLOW YOU . . .AWAY!

THINK AGAIN STAGNATION
WHAT I HAVE HERE! IS THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE WEAPON IN THE INCOMPLETE GALAXY
YOU DO REALIZE THAT THAT IS A TOILET SEAT
THAT'S STAGNITE!
YOU ASKED FOR SCHROTTFACE!
ZERSTORUNG!
KKLAANK
EVERY THING'S BACK ON LINE SIR WE'RE GOOD TO GO
GOOD AIM FOR HER ASS AND WORK YOUR WAY UP FROM THERE.
YES SIR
FIRE AWAY MEIN GENERAL!

READY!
ZZHMMM
AIM.
KREEE
OH, PLEE?
THOOOMMM!
NOW THAT SHOULD TEACH YOU PIECES OF SCHROTT
AND WITH THE OBSTACLES OUT OF HER WAY
STOMP STOMP
YOU DONT MESS WITH PIENDHIEMMER !!
GRRUMBLE
THE ARTIST IS NOW FREE TO EXPRESS HERSELF...
AND SO BE IT BY INSPIRATION FROM ABOVE
CRASH!
END

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 37
NO. THAT'S TOO EASY.
TOO GLIB!
AN EXCUSE FOR INDIVIDUALS NOT TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THEIR CRIMES.
AND WHAT ARE YOU, DRAGON?
BUT A WAR CRIMINAL
OPPENHEIMER HAD A CHOICE. HE DIDN'T HAVE TO DEVISE A WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION
THE PILOT DIDN'T HAVE TO MINDLESSLY OBEY ORDERS

RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DARKEST OF CRIMES
AT LEAST I DON'T LIE TO MYSELF LIKE YOU GHOULS.
TRUMAN DIDN'T HAVE TO USE THE PEOPLE OF HIROSHIMA AS HUMAN GUINEA PIGS AND PAWNS IN THE COLD WAR

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 38
NO, THAT'S TOO EASY.
TOO SUN!
AN EXCUSE FOR INDIVIDUALS NOT TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THEIR CRIMES.
AND WHAT ARE YOU, DRAGON?
BUT A WAR CRIMINAL
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DARKEST OF CRIMES.
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THE PILOT DIDN'T HAVE TO MINDLESSLY OBEY ORDERS.

MY VENDETTA IS OVER. THE PEOPLE OF HIROSHIMA ARE AVENGED. THANKS TO YOU, REQUIEM.
REQUIEM?
REQUIEM?
HELL DOES HAVE A FURY LIKE A WOMAN SCORNED. ME!

BATHORY'S BATH HOUSE
I SENSE THE PIRATES HAVE BREACHED OUR DEFENSES
AND ALL MY GUARDS HAVE GONE TO THE BATTLEMENTS.
IT'S NO MATTER NOTHING MUST DISTURB ME WHILE I M IN MY BATH
+RRRRRRRR
NOOOO
AAAHA!
AAAAHHH !
BATHORY!!!

SEE YOU'VE GOTTEN THROUGH A LOT OF VIRGINS TO SUPPLY YOUR BEAUTY TREATMENT BUTHORY
BUT IT HASN'T WORKED.
YOU COULD BATHE IN THE BLOOD OF A MILLION VIRGINS AND STILL NOT LOOK AS LOVELY AS ME
''
'''
AND YOU SKINNY BITCH! THE UGLIEST OF THEM ALL.'
WUND
LET'S PUT THAT TO THE TEST'
YOU FINALLY GOT YOURS
THAT'S WHAT COMES FROM BEING SO FUSSY ABOUT YOUR FOOD
I HAVE ULTIMATE POWERS OF REGENERATION
WUND

EVERYONE REACTS LIKE THAT WHEN THEY SEE ME
YOU REPULSIVE LOOKING HORRORS
YOU REPULSIVE LOOKING HORRORS
AAAAHHH
WUND
WUND
WUND
LOOKS LIKE YOU FAILED, BATHORY!
VICTORY TO THE QUEEN OF THE PIRATES!

SEE YOU'RE DOWN TO ONE OF US! GOING TO SUPPLY YOUR OWN FOOD?
NOT! IT WASN'T WORKED
YOU COULD BATHE IN THE BLOOD OF A MILLION VIRGINS AND YOU'D NOT LOOK AS LOVELY AS ME
!!!
EVERYONE REACTS MY TUIT WHEN THEY SEE IT
YOU REPULSIVE LOOKING MORON!
YOU REPULSIVE LOOKING WHORE!
AND YOU, SKINNY BITCH! THE ULTEST OF THEM ALL!
AAAAhhhh!
YOU FINALLY GOT YOURS
THAT'S WHAT COMES FROM BEING SO FUSSY ABOUT YOUR FOOD
I HAVE ULTIMATE POWERS OF REGENERATION
WUND
LET'S PUT THAT TO THE TEST
WUND
WUND
WUND
LOOKS LIKE YOU FAILED, BITHOT!
VICTORY TO THE QUEEN OF THE PIRATES!

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE
YOU FILTHY GHOUL!
YOU DARE TO BREACH MY PRIVY CHAMBER!
CONTAMINATE MY BATH WITH YOUR REVOLTING PRESENCE!
AND HAVE THE EFFRONTERY TO BELIEVE YOU ARE AN OBJECT OF DESIRE
AAAGHH

BLAM!
CLEARLY VENUS ENVY HAS TURNED YOUR TINY MIND
THERE IS NO PLEASURE IN ENDING YOU
NO JOY IN HEARING YOUR CRIES OF PAIN
EAT MY PLAYMATES
OR YOUR ENTREATIES FOR MERCY
I'M GOING TO KEEP THIS SIMPLE

IT IS NOT POSSIBLE!
YOU FILTHY GHOUL!
YOU DARE TO DESECRATE MY PRIVY CHAMBER!
EAT MY PLAYMATES!
CONTAMINATE MY BODY WITH YOUR REVOLTING PRESENCE!
AND HAVE THE EFFRONTERY TO DEEM YOU ARE AN OBJECT OF DESIRE
AAAGHH
CLEARLY VENUS ENVY HAS FLOODED YOUR TINY MIND
BLAM!
THERE IS NO PLEASURE IN BASHING YOU
NO JOY IN HEARING YOUR CRIES OF PAIN
OR YOUR ENTREATIES FOR MERCY
I'M GOING TO KEEP THIS SIMPLE

DOING THIS TO MY USUAL CUTIES WOULD HAVE ME SQUIRMING WITH PLEASURE
AAAAGGGGGHHHH!!
IT'S STILL NOT BAD
WUMP
SSSSKKKRRRRRRRR
IF I KNOWN YOU WERE COMING I'D HAVE BROUGHT A HARPOON AND A RUBBER BOILING VAT

SUCH INTRUSIONS INTO MY CHAMBER WILL NOT BE TOLERATED.
NORMALLY WE DRACULAS RULE BUT WE DO NOT GOVERN.
INSTEAD, WE CONTENT OURSELVES WITH RULING THE GOVERNMENT
CLEARLY THERE IS SOMETHING VERY WRONG WITH THE CURRENT GOVERNMENT
TIME FOR REGIME CHANGE!

GIVE THEM DEAF FROM ABOVE!
EXTREME NOISE TERROR!
FULL METAL SONIC ATTACK!
THE MUSIC OF MASS DESTRUCTION
WHAT
WHAT?
WHAT!!
SATURATION SOUND BOMBING!

A HEAVY METAL BLIZZARD + NO ONE CAN SURVIVE THE MUCH METAL
THEY WILL CAUSE HUMONGOUS HEADBANGS!
MURDEROUS MOSHING
DO WHAT HE WILLS SHALL BE THE WHOLE OF THE LAW!
DEATH METAL HOLOCAUST!
I HAVE CREATED A WHOLE NEW GENRE OF STAGE DIVING!
THE ULTIMATE DEATH DIVE
YOU'VE CREATED A SUB GENRE OF YOUR OWN
HEAVY METAL

IT'S THE H-BOMB OF HEADBANGS
WISH I HAD A T-SHIRT OF THIS ...IKE SOUVENIRS
BUT WAS HEAVEN EVER A POSSIBILITY FOR US
THERE WAS A DIFFERENCE OF OPIN WITH THE MANAGEMENT ...HEY WAN PRAYER AND WE WANTED SLAYER!
...EED YOU ARE ... BUT YOU W... H... E'LL SUFFICE
THE BEAST WE ARE NOT WORTHY

NICE BUT WOULD YOU NOT HAVE SIMPLY MEMORIZED IT? IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S VERY LONG
NOW TO BUSINESS. HAVE I JUST LEARNED MITRA HAS BEEN EXPIRED
BOARD HER CITY AND BRING ME HER SERAPHIM MISSILE
TREACHERY IS A VIRTUE. HAS IT ESCAPED YOUR NOTICE THAT YOU ARE IN HELL?
MASTER THURIAN WE WOULD DIE FOR YOU. IF WE WERE NOT ALREADY DEAD OUR THAT WOULD BE AN ACT OF TREACHERY
ACT I
THE SAME AS WHEN A SPORTSMAN WINS A GREAT TROPHY
YOU DO NOT GET TO KEEP THE TROPHY YOU GET TO KEEP THE FAME

LET'S BLISTER OUR SISTERS!
A DARK DAY OF MOURNING SISTERS HAVE YOU COME TO PRAISE MITRA?
WE'VE COME TO BURY YOU!
YOU WILL SUFFER FOR BREAKING THE PIRATE LAW
THERE IS NO LAW SAVE THE LAW OF THE BEAST
AND ALL THE SUFFERING SHALL BE DIVINE BY YOU.
THE TRUSTING LAMB DESERVES TO BE SLAUGHTERED!
SO SAYS THE MASTER!
SHE GIVES GOOD HEAD...
BUT TAKES BETTER HEADS!
TRAITOR. BITCH BETRAYER SATANIC SLUT GROUPIE!
WHAD DID YOU CALL ME ???
HEAVY METAL

YOU CAN CALL ME A BITCH BETRAYER! I AM.
BUT DON'T EVER CALL ME THE "G-WORD"!
THE SERAPHIM MISSILE!
LOAD IT ON BOARD! AND PRIME THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGES!
YOU LOOK FAR AWAY WHAT IS IT?
M JUST REMEMBERING SOMETHING THE MASTER SAID ABOUT US.
M NOT NTERESTED IN THE AVERAGE MAN ULTIVATE FREAKS LIKE YOU T S NOT THAT LIKE THE ABNORMAL BUT T IS FROM THE ABNORMAL THAT WE LEARN
HEY THE MASTER THINKS WE RE ABNORMAL THAT'S FANTASTIC
HE LL GIVE US DIABOLICAL VCS FOR THIS

LONAVA
WITH OUR HOLY CITY UNDER THREAT, WE MUST AWAKEN RUTHTRA, OUR ONCE AND FUTURE KING
AYE. IT HAS BEEN FORETOLD HE WILL SAVE DYSTOPIA IN THE HOUR OF ITS GREATEST NEED.
BUT HOW, NILREM? HE HAS BEEN ASLEEP FOR COUNTLESS MILLENNIA.
ACCORDING TO THE LEGENDS A GOLDEN RAIN WILL AWAKEN HIM
HE IS AROUSED

A GOLDEN RAIN, EH? WELL, WHO AM I TO QUESTION THE WISDOM OF DYSTOPIA'S GREATEST SORCERER?
OPEN HIS MOUTH AND IF MY AIM BE TRUE ; SIR TOLECNAL WILL AROUSE MY DEAR FRIEND AND LIEGE LORD.
NO! NOT THAT KIND OF GOLDEN RAIN!
I MEAN THAT WHICH RUTHRA LOVED THE MOST AND FOUGHT FOR THE HARDEST GOLD TREASURE
IT IS IN HIS DRAGON NATURE TO HOARD GOLD AND THE PROSPECT OF MORE WILL BE IRRESISTIBLE TO HIM
"GREED IS GREAT" IS HIS MOTTO
WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE DEAD SIRE
NILREM?
YES IT IS ! SIRE
YOUTH HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL OF ME I'M AFRAID
THERE IS MUCH I MUST TELL YOU... OUR BELOVED QUEEN PERFIDIA HAS BEEN CRUELLY WRONGED BY COUNT DRACULA.
DONLON TREACHEROUSLY BURNED BY ATTILA... AND AS A RESULT...
WE ARE AT WAR WITH DRACONIA.
WHAT?

LONAVA
WITH OUR HOLY CITY UNDER THREAT, HE MUST AWAKEN - RUTHRA, OUR ONCE AND FUTURE KING
AYE. IT HAS BEEN FORETOLD HE WILL SAVE DYSTOPIA IN THE HOUR OF ITS GREATEST NEED.
BUT NOW, NILREM? HE HAS BEEN ASLEEP FOR COUNTLESS MILLENNIA
ACCORDING TO THE LEGENDS, A GOLDEN RAIN WILL AWAKEN HIM
HE IS AROUSED.
A GOLDEN RAIN, EH? WELL, WHO AM I TO QUESTION THE WISDOM OF DYSTOPIA'S GREATEST SORCERESS?
OPEN HIS MOUTH AND IF MY AIM BE TRUE, I SHALL FOLLOW WILL ANOINT MY DEAR FRIEND AND LIEGE LORD!
NO! NOT THAT KIND OF GOLDEN RAIN!
IT IS IN HIS DRAGON NATURE TO HOARD GOLD AND THE PROSPECT OF MORE WILL BE IRRESISTIBLE TO HIM
I MEAN THAT WHICH RUTHRA LOVED THE MOST AND FOUGHT FOR THE HARDEST. GOLD TREASURE!
"GREED IS GREAT" IS HIS MOTTO
WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE DEAD, SIRE.
NILREM?
YES, IT IS SIRE.
YOUTH HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL OF ME I'M AFRAID.
THERE IS MUCH I MUST TELL YOU... OUR BELOVED QUEEN PERDITA HAS BEEN CRUELLY WRONGED BY COUNT DRACULA
DONLON TREACHEROUSLY BURNED BY ATTILA... AND AS A RESULT...
WE ARE AT WAR WITH DRACONIA?
ARGH!!!

HOW CAN THIS BE NILREM? DURING MY REIGN DYSTOPIA WAS A CLOSE ALLY OF DRACONIA.
IT'S BECAUSE OF THE PAPAL PIPELINE, SIRE. WE DID A DEAL WITH THE VATICAN YOU SEE?
THE POPE IS SUPPLYING US WITH HOLY WATER SO WE CAN USE IT TO DESTROY THE VAMPIRES. THUS ENDING THEIR INCURSIONS ON EARTH
THE PIPELINE STRETCHES FROM THE VAULTS OF THE VATICAN, THROUGH A HELL GATE TO US HERE IN DYSTOPIA
THE WATER IS PROCESSED IN LONAVA AND USED AS THE PRIMARY EXPLOSIVE FOR OUR ARMAMENTS INDUSTRY MAKING US VAST PROFITS
BUT OUR ELITE DRAGON SQUADRONS SHOULD PROVIDE AN ADEQUATE DEFENSE
ALAS, DRACULA NOW HAS AIRCRAFT AND CATAPULT LAUNCHED DRAGON KILLERS AT HIS DISPOSAL
HMM WELL THANK YOU FOR WAKING ME WITH THE DISTURBING NEWS NILREM.
JUST WHAT I NEEDED AFTER A SLEEP OF CENTURIES, WHEN I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A DREAM WHERE I WAS HAUNCHING A COMELY YOUNG BRONTOSAUR
IN THAT CASE I'LL STICK TO MY SWORD
LET US GO FORTH NOW TO DO BATTLE WITH THESE INVADERS, HOLDING IN OUR HEARTS THE NOBLE VALUES OF CHIVALRY WE HAVE ALWAYS STOOD FOR
MY KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE...!

WELL, IF IT MAKES MONEY, THAT'S ALL RIGHT THEN. GREED IS GREAT
GREED IS INDEED GREAT SIRE UNFORTUNATELY, THAT IS WHY DRACULA'S SKY FLEET IS ABOUT TO ATTACK YOUR HOLY CITY!
AH! TOLECNAL. MY GOOD AND FAITHFUL KNIGHT
HAS THE PASSING OF THE YEARS IMPROVED YOUR WITS ANY?
OH INDEED MY LORD. HAVE PERSONALLY DESIGNED OUR LATEST WEAPONS.. THE PAPAL PANZERS AND THE RELIQUARIES.
MISSLES LOADED WITH SACRED SHRAPNEL SUCH AS THE NIPPLE OF SAINT BERTRAM THE EYEBALL OF THE BLESSED HERBERT AND THE MASSIVE MEMBER OF SAINT MERVIN
NOT QUITE. TOLECNAL. I THINK YOU'VE BEEN LISTENING TO TOO MANY CHEAP TROUBADOURS.
INDEED SIRE TRUTH JUSTICE AND LIBERTY
RAPE PILLAGE! AND MASS MURDER!

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NOT QUITE, TOLECNAL. I THINK YOU'VE BEEN LISTENING TO TOO MANY CHEAP TROUBADOURS
MY KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE...!
INDEED SIRE. TRUTH, JUSTICE AND LIBERTY
RAPE! PILLAGE! AND MASS MURDER!

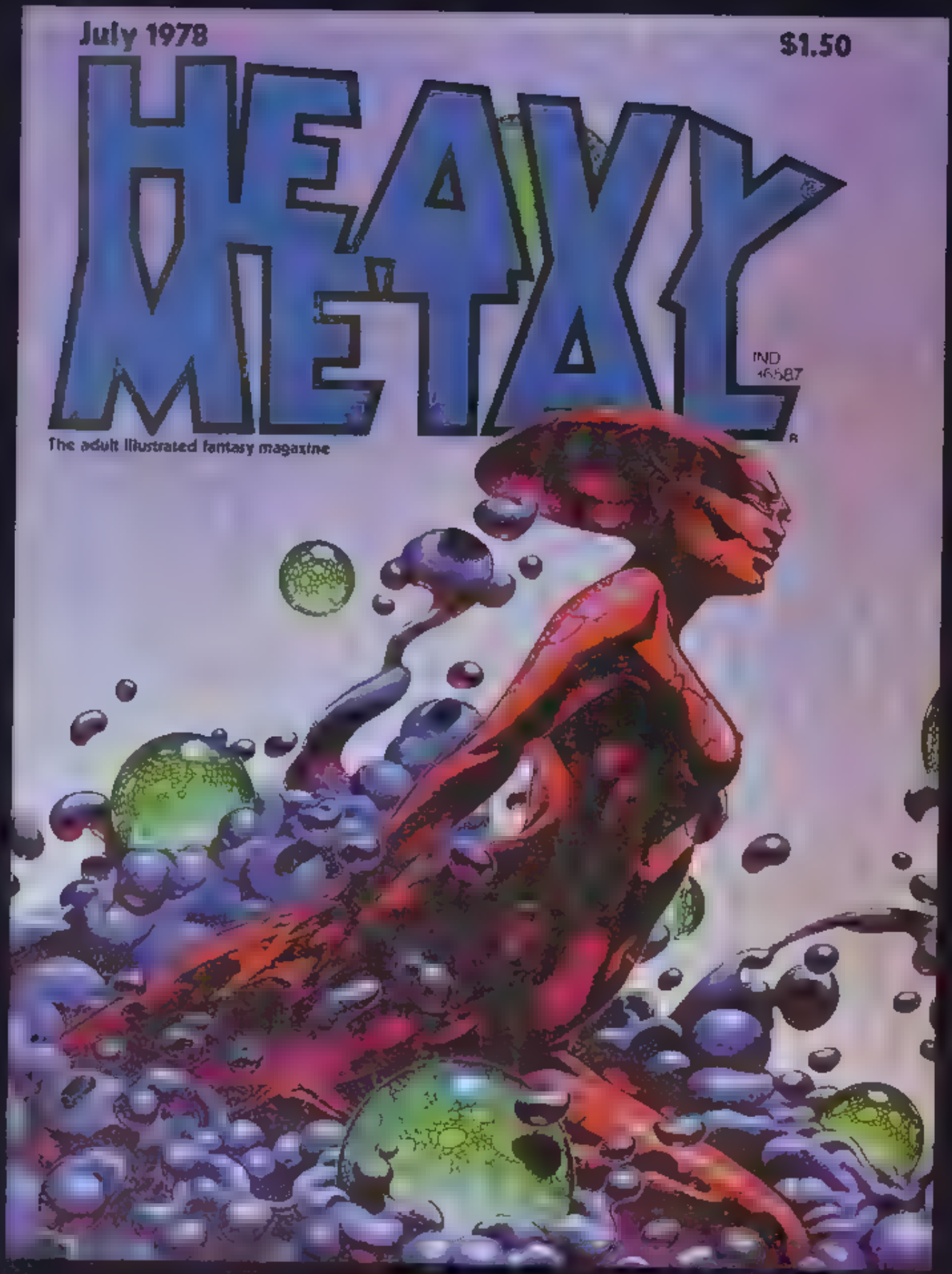
SEND IN THE DRAGON KILLERS DIVISION!
WERE COMMANDOS WILD YOUR MOUNTS!
OUR ENEMY ARE BELOW TORQUEMADA. THEY SCOFF AT RELIGION! MOCK PIETY! AND PERFORM UNSPEAKABLE SINS
THE KIND THAT CANNOT BE SPOKEN OF
WHAT KIND OF UNSPEAKABLE SINS MISTRESS?
AH THAT IS A SUBJECT ON WHICH WOULD GLADLY KEEP SILENT MISTRESS. FOR TO SPEAK OF SUCH VILE PRACTICES IS TO RISK DETHRONING THE MIND. GROWING COARSE HAIR ON THE BODY AND BECOMING A FOULD AND LECHEROUS BEAST

FULL POWER
RRRRRRAARRRGGH!!
CATAPULTS AWAY!
AT THAT THE TRUTH
PERFECT WILDER THAN EVER
THEY MUST PAY FOR THEIR VICES! THERE IS NO SAFETY FROM ME EXCEPT IN ABSOLUTE PURITY!
RRRARRGGH!

SEND IN THE DRAGON KILLERS DIVISION!
WERE COMMANDO'S WILD YOUR MOUNTS?
OUR ENEMY ARE BLIND TORQUEMADA THEY BOOTY AT REASON MOCK PRETY AND UNSPEAKABLE SINS
THE KIND THAT CANNOT BE SPOKEN OF
WHAT KIND OF UNSPEAKABLE SINS MISTRESS?
AH! THAT IS A SUBJECT ON WHICH I WOULD DILIGENTLY KEEP YOUR MIND FREE. THE GREAT LIE THAT THE TRUTH IS TO SHIK DETHRONING THE HOLY DRAGON AND SEIZING ON THE BODY AND BECOMING A FOUL MULTI-HEADED BEAST
THEY MUST PAY FOR THEIR VILE! THERE IS NO SAFETY FROM ME EXCEPT IN ABSOLUTE PURITY!
AH? THAT THE TRUTH
PERFECT RULER! THAN EVER
RRRRRRAARRRGGH!!
CATAPULTS AWAY!
RRRARRGGH!

THE ATTACK IS PROCEEDING AS PLANNED HIGHNESS
BUT WHAT OF THE ASSAULT ON NECROPOLIS BY THE SKY PIRATES?
OUR CAPITAL IS IN DANGER PERHAPS WE SHOULD BREAK OFF THE INVASION?
I'M SURE MY SPOUSE IS MORE THAN CAPABLE OF TAKING CARE OF MITRA AND HER GANG
SO I CAN ATTEND TO THESE TREACHEROUS REPTILES.
NOW SHALL DYSTOPIA SUFFER THE VENGEANCE OF DRACULA!
THE END

APRIL 1978 COVER BY ROBERT MORELLI



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MAY 1980 COVER: THE FOUTEEN YEAR ITCH BY MICHAEL KANAREK

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